

688.3695

Woolf
[Diary]

Sunday. Jan. 31st. 1897.

We have all started to keep a record of the
new year. - Anna, John and I.

Bicycled with George to Mr Shedd's

but found he was away, on a so

journey on to Battersea Park.

There was a great crowd of fathers

and mothers on - Mrs

Jan rode her new bicycle. Which
seat unfortunately, is rather uncon-

fortable - Mary was on wheels, and
Alicia on ^{NYPL} faiks, which was given
her (A) on Christmas. In the

afternoon we did nothing.

After tea Mary read the Ent-So. a
paper upon the History of the Club,
It is a retrospect of 496. It was
agreed to send J.D. and J.W.H. a
letter of appreciation - also
that the lectures of the Bar-ett.
should not be entered in the book.

Monday, Jan. 4. 1897.

Met Frank at the General Post Office at 12, and went with him to du Higgs. He was shown a room at the latter place, where all the people (two thousand) were working. But they made such a noise that I could not hear the guide explaining what was happening; so it is impossible to describe any of it for, my dear diary.

We lunched at Tunnies with du Higgs. The driver was to have come but did not. After lunch we took buses back home - W. and I lay down to rest for the evening. Theodore Daves came to dinner which was at 6-30, and went with us to Spring Lane. The pantomime was Madeline and very good. Miss Jay Stewart more so in her interpretation than a good many plays. Got home at 11-30.

Tuesday Jan. 5th 1897.

Got up at half past 10, and stayed
in and read the whole morning.

After luncheon Mrs. and I
went to The Royal Academy to see
Lord Jackson's pictures. Adrian Sutton
and I passed to Piccadilly Circus -
little left us there and went on to
Oxford St. to pay calls. A. and I
passed to St. James St. and there dismounted -
A. insisted upon being a luggage carrier
for his bicycle on No. 319 - which was
a piece of great machinery, this Jan
thought he would back home.

At the time we saw a most striking
representation of the tragedy "Comedians
Lovers" by J. F. in which everyone is
killed. The swarms - Pauline (who
thought we were acting ofadden) Elizabeth
and Florence pronounced it most excellent,
Frisched for a. A three pneumatic
cylinder (wonder) and began for 2.

Wednesday Jan. 6th 1897.

Lili came in the morning and talked
to Lilla a great deal, so that we did not
set out till late - We went for a
stroll in the gardens - Jeng lost
his muggle somehow, and had to be
carried home muffled up in
Misses cloak. Luncheon was at 1.

Muntz came for lunch, and was
most amusing - As soon as the key was
~~door~~ ^{NYPL} out the door after lunch, she
said to father in a loud voice - "Oh
what a noble boy Jeng is!"

Adrian, Jeng and father went to Highgate.
Muntz and Lilla on some private
business of their own, and Maria and
I to the National Gallery. We saw
everything - Old Masters, butchers,
English and a great room full of
James water colour. Lilla and
Jack and Gerald went to dine at the Stanleys.
to see Kew's play, and danced afterwards.
Sengie away at Canterbury - Pauline found the
key to her book, so the Jan sent postcard up.

Thursday Jan. 7th, 1897

Yesterday morning we went to Mrs Simpson
in Cornwell place with a parcel. and
then straight back home, as Mr Thompson
George was coming - Julia went with
Jo to see the place where Jo is
to build her cottages. ~~But~~ He stayed
for lunch. In the afternoon he took us
first to Covent Garden. We walked to
Stones St, and explored the Brompton
Oratory. We went to the animal man
in Covent Garden, and saw two baby
woodchucks - most delightful creatures.
Afterwards Jo plunged us down a
little back street and so to his
office, where is a small room, with a
hideous green paper, with yellow varnishes
and lines, and with a window looking out
to the river. George came along about 5.
He started for Paris at a quarter to nine.
May be will be for 6 weeks. Finished
three generations of hispid women, and
began Frederick's of Carlyle.

Friday Jan. 8th 9 1897.

Rained all the morning. Thoby and Nissa
were caught walking in the ~~the~~ drawing
room by John. Thoby dances in
the most extraordinary way, saloping
toward the room as hard as he can go,
and at last landing Nissa in the chair.
Read most of the morning.

• Aunt Mary came after luncheon.
and stayed for tea at 4. Herbert
also came to tea. Nissa and I

drove to Butts in the ^{NYPL} carriage (which
was hired for Aunt Mary's benefit)
and bought 3 shillings worth of tulips.
also a bag of cherries for Adrian.
He and Thoby visited them after tea,
with rather disastrous effects upon John
who could not sleep last night, and had to
be moved down to Nissa's room, where
he was all night. Jack dined
stay with Walter - poor old heart, and
made him chortle and scuffle for a long
time afterwards. Thoby's match was
to be played tomorrow.

Saturday Jan 9th 1897

Rained in the morning. Nissa and Thoby
dined in the drawing room. They
are progressing satisfactorily, though
Thoby is still rather somnolent of the time.
Hilary Holmes has come to lunch, and
he and Thoby went afterwards to
the Aquarium. He has grown up into
a proper young gentleman, a little taller
than Thoby, and very much older.
Nissa and Adrian and I went to the
Polytechnic after they had gone. We
went to see the cinematographs, but by some
mistake were seated in the wrong room, and
had a lecture on the Pontine Neolithic.
We also saw photographs of normal hands and
dissected hands. a baby, and a puppy - and
a lady and gentleman from the audience
had their hands photographed. The gent. declared
that a piece of lead was in his hand, but
the photographer did not discover it. We
afterwards we went and had coffee and short-
bread in an R.B.C. in Regent St. - and
bused home, getting back at 5. Read
after tea and finished the 1st vol. of
Corydon. I have now gone back into his
own room - Thoby is in bed.

Sunday Jan. 10th 1897.

Read all the morning - got to 2nd Vol. of Collyer, which is to be read slowly; and then I am to reread all the books father has lent me.

After luncheon we thought we should like to go out for a walk but we found it to be raining hard. Then Gerald suggested that we might go to the Albert Hall. We went to the gallery, for which you do not have to pay, and then A. treated us to Three penny Horned State from which excellent shrimps or the prawns and the oysters could be had. ^{NYPL} They left after 3 hours, unable to stand it any longer, and we came away before the end.

We met Will in the way down the road, and Easton on the doors step.

Gerald dined with Herbert R. at the Savile. It is a week today since I began this diary. And may my wreath last to live - it may

0 Fate it must and shall survive
Wear as Gains, and all. Rear hand. It
is a day, and beautiful beauty, and is much superior

Monday Jan. 11th 1897

Wilsa began her drawing, and Adrian bicycled down with her. Hobg and I started on a long walk at 10-30- We went down to the Embankment, and walked down it city-wise. till we came to the ~~the~~ Tensivarus garden. Went in and saw a great monument erected to the soldiers who were killed in the Chikanwala(?) Came out again by another gate, and walked along till we came to Rivers St and Longabout. Here ~~by~~ some wonderful means we found ourselves again in the Chelsea gardens where we had been half an hour ago - By my great skill we traced our way through schemes of the Southwest description, till we came to the Smith-Thensington Station. Hobg pronounced "Cadogan" with emphasis on the o. Jake had spent the morning with Jack looking at her cottages to - by - and bunched with her somewhere in that region - In the afternoon Hobg and I went to the mechanical part of the S. L. M., and then came down to a busy at her drawing. Hobg went with Gerald to dine at the Parile, where they met ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ and ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ and ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ afterwards to the Under the Red Poppy.

Tuesday Jan 12th 1897

Very foggy all the morning, and we did not go out. Sata went to Laura, and was away for luncheon and tea. We lunched at 1, and afterwards went to the zoo, passing to Park Lane, and then to Baker St. We saw ~~the~~ nothing particular - except a hippopotamus - a little yellow and black spotted creature - those says renowned for jumping. The Chimpanzee - hairy - came out of her cage, and sat affectionately in Wilson's arms, holding on to her neck tight. There was a beautiful skunk which sang most melodiously while we were there. It is supposed to say "Hoo-loo".

NYPL
He undergrounded back home from St Johns Wood and got home about 6 o'clock.

To Fisher came to dinner, with Vaughan (came in afterwards, and so did Roland Vaughan-Williams).

Nina discovered an extra 10 shillings in our purse, which, if Sata pays the 5 sh she owes, will make us have £2 (almost) independently of the £2 kept back for Sata's present -
So we shall have to be very economical. What will photographs & things like - Food & tips.

Wednesday Jan 13th 1897

Nina went to drawing. Us three and Stella
went to Hays to buy John a suit and dr.
Shoes. Went on top of a bus to Piccadilly Circus
short way - dismantled and went in to A.B.C
at the corner and had coffee and cakes.
They passed up to Oxford St. Came home in
a fourwheeler, and got back in time for
luncheon. After luncheon Nina went
back to her drawing; Stella to the work library,
and father to Wimbledon. John and Adrian
looked at the top of the dragon, and examined
its inside, which was most curious, but were
not able to do what they wanted - to take out
the broken bit of the handle. Then they tried
soldering on a piece of lead the remains
of the broken handle. But this failed also and
the dragon is in a most dilapidated condition.
He went out after these performances into
the garden, and afterwards at. bought
a 2 lb. pair of dumb bells, with which he is
going to strengthen his arms! Had dinner
at 7.15, and started for the R. of Water Station.
Jack, Stella and us four in the London. The
day very amusing - or rather rather Robert's
very amusing - the play, to me at least, in capital
coming back the evening window was broken by
a wafer. Home at 11.30 Play - the white silk dress.
G

Thursday Jan. 14th 1897. -

Sitha was away all the morning and
afternoon at Lalasa. We four
went out to Bleda about my medicine
in the morning, and did nothing else.

I was extremely irritable all day,
and was perpetually fighting over something -
At last, Nissa and I marched out in
the afternoon by ourselves. Walked
by Kensington Palace - most soothing.

Tried to imagine ourselves in the middle of
last century - everything very quiet and old-
fashioned. Mrs. Chalmers must strike at the
reclusiveness of the ^{NYPL} red brick is the winter
day - J. and A. had meanwhile walked

to the Marble Arch, and had bought
chestnuts, which they roasted in the dining
room after tea. I walked away, and I left
out for dinner - so Sitha scrubbed it, and J.
Fris led the 2nd vol of Burke - the first part
of his life before he settled in London.

Most extraordinary phenomenon - my
sister was dressing to go to the Play on
Wednesday, Pauline declaring that one of my
shoes were missing. Has not been found or
even traced since. Suspicion centres in J. -

who has taken to paying us visits up late. It
does not seem to be held innocent the most guilty

Friday Jan 15th 1897

Wasa went to drawing. For our return of
the Carfax days in London. Mary. A. S. and
and I, went to the stores; about a cloth
basket as far as I could take out. Dressed back.
While waiting for our bus at Hyde Park Corner,
another one came past in the corner of which
I saw a grinning woman holding face - like Hogg -
and also Constance. Nothing more than girls
and none could be regarded happily, and the
buses soon carried us apart. In the
afternoon Judy Adrian Jeter and I, went to the
T. H. M. Went in by a new door - near where
the Middle Lane used to be, much shorter than
going round to the Grouppon Rd entrance. Saw
the pictures and the manuscripts. Dinner
at 7. Went to the Gay Parisienne. Very
good indeed - especially the Frenchman and the
chuck the same kind of thing as the White Silk Dress.
my father. Home by 12. or a little before.
my shoe miraculously worked up in time to go
to the play. The quick little boxes of Cherry
Blossom at the play - To be given to Pauline and
Lizzie - I make over to the Little Wren -
horrible wind, freezing. altogether disgusting.

Saturday Jan 16th 1897

Did not get up till 10.30. Miss May
came to see John. John and Wina and I
went out to High St. May we got Mrs. S.
found she had brought no money with her,
and decided to go round to Margaret's to
borrow some. Margaret was in her room.
John got 6.6. out of her and we
bought bread for the monkeys and zoo animals,
whom we were going to visit. Mrs
Lambton was also present for the zoo.

Went to St John's Wood and walked from
to the zoo. Saw much the same creatures as
on Tuesday. Almost all got half-way
away about 4, and ^{NYPL} for our train early.

Adrian and Thoby insisted upon buying
manuscript books at George's, which was very
shocking. We took some time. Then A.
bought a lb. of chocolate at Gutz as usual
and after tea on the sofa in the other room.

J. and A. began again on the unfortunate organ -
may it never be restored to its old tones!

Thoby states for instance (which Lizzie
thinks rather unimportant) on a cold winter day
we came home from the zoo it was snowing,
and the wind most horrible, and cold.

Good night to denier. Father reading in
O. Ermond.

Sunday Jan 17th 1897

- Iron over everything. Stayed in all the morning and read most of it - Alice and Harry had wonderful games of chasing each other round the table - Gerald went to Oxford for the day. In the afternoon I persuaded the others to take a walk - Mary was most loveliness - round the serpentine; the wind furious and icy; everything shabby and old and damp - It was not thawing, I think, but the water managed to become a mass of dirty melting snow. Ray had to get back home and back to, which was at half past four. Afterwards we sat in the drawing room, and heard General Threlle discourse - till the Vaudeville (Emma and Harry) came.

Eustace Hicks came to supper, and afterwards Father had portage - The last water bottle was which was more disconcerting found an old knife, which I have polished and sharpened, and which for the future shall be my knife - The organ again under the T. and A. handle. Just as the handle was got full on, and they were going to turn it, everything smashed, and it looked that well was it up

Tuesday Jan 19th 1897

Thoby and I walked to the Marble Arch
and back in the morning. Julia and Nina
and Adria went out shopping in High
Street - Thawing slowly - comparatively
warm and comfortable. Liza made me
have tea for luncheon - most disgusting
stuff. After lunch we all (us four & and
Father) went to the National Portrait Gallery.
It was rather dull, and we spent our time in
gawwering. Father left us, and we went on
to the National Gallery, with neither Thoby or A-
lice ever seen. But it was poor as we got
there, and fast shuffling up. So we paid a
visit to our usual shop - corner of Piccadilly Circus,
just where the bus stops, and had hot buttered
toast. Paid a visit to Aunt Maria on the way
home. She mysteriously told Nina and me that she
had a spare "Oak Havenport" which she would give
us. We accepted it gratefully, not in the least
knowing what an Oak Havenport might be. Now
Gerald tells us that it is a kind of writing desk -
which will be very nice. Dinner at 7.40.
Went to the Comedy, and saw the White Elephant
which was not very good. Home at 11.30.
Nina wrote a nice little story to me Saturday
as Finsbury Station, or Co. etc. in Gal. 8. 11. 1.

Wednesday Jan. 20th 1897

Nina went to drawing. The "Dall Greenport" arrived, coming down the street by J. and Maurice. Now put in the night nursing - It is a great writing desk, with drawers and cut boards everywhere rather too high to write at, but will do very well for papers and odds and ends. Dated 1890.

We three and John went to Gloucester Rd Station to get B. tickets, and then we went on to see Cousin Miss, and they went for a walk in the gardens, and A. and J. home. Freezing, windy, and howling. Nina did not go to her drawing in the afternoon. We went with S. to the Nat. Gall. and after wards went to Oxford St., where J. had to change some papers. We went into an AT&C as usual. When father was reaching to us in the evening, said that Maggie in her night gown and div. the fur coat came in. Their servants room had caught fire - Gerald rushed over, and poured pails of water over the place - Then came running down the street a big engine - shouting and hallooing. The men jumped upon a moment and found that the fire had commenced to back of water before them. A barrow of their men, they galloped off again - 14 crowds had followed them, and stood gaping in the street. Then came four more big engines. The men swarmed at finding nothing to do. Soon they mounted again, the crowd yelled, and to horse carting away - to end the fire.

Thursday Jan 21st 1897.

Adrian went back to school. Lucy, Wanda and I walked to Gloucester Rd station to see about As. season ticket, and afterwards went out in to the gardens. The pond all frozen over, except a narrow place round the edge which the Park keepers break.

We had expected to go down to Westminster in the afternoon, to hear Mr. Tars and learn whether he would be allowed to go early, in which case we were going to have gone together to Benson's Bond St to buy Stella and Jack a lamp for their wedding present - but father said he would go with us, and after lunch came with us, who opened us also, so that we could not do it - nor go to A. For out no earlier than usual - We walked about in Kensington, and Little Kensington, and which we visit the school houses - saw ourselves in the odd cloisters and squares, and finally came out by the Abbey door. We went in, and found a service just ending - After it was finished the Abbey was shut, and we had to go - Walked back with father and with to High Park (near - near on the way to Great Sir William Harcourt - muffled up in a beautiful fur coat, very fat and comfortable - father went on to tea with Mrs. Humphrey Ward, and we took the bus home - Brompton, Wanda and I walked buying our fourpence - met father, coming up the road. She is much better, and says she will the money which had lent her, and of course the little brown money as a present to

Friday Jan 22nd 1897

Nissa went to her drawing. Stewart
arrived here at 11, and he and Thoby
went to see Lord's pictures - Stella
and I went to Sears with a photograph to
Madame's for some flowers for Miss S. party,
and to the Gloucester Rd. Station about 11.45.
Season ticket, which is now finally ~~settled~~ disposed of.
Outside the station we met Mr Gibbs, and
Stella taking the Green bus to go to Lincoln Mass,
he walked all the way back home with us.
It began to snow, and he made me hold his
arm, and trot along under his umbrella.
He promised to come round on Monday morning -
that day sent me ^{NYPL} as a birthday present, a
case of games - 10 sets of game - four of which
I have kept, the rest, being mostly ones, were
given to Thoby. It snowed all the afternoon,
and Nissa and I did not go out. Thoby and
Stewart went to the cinematograph at the Polytechnic,
and came back here at 4. Tea for them
was at 4.15. and at a quarter to 5, they
started for Clifton - Nissa and I had a quiet
tea alone, though we always go to read - after
tea, Nissa drew at the desk. Eavesports which
looks all our paper work and is very nice, and I
was in a tub beside her. Florence brought
cane to us, sitting for her morning, which
she had made for us - she wanted to say
it on the way home, but Gerald, who went to
sit with her, forbade this - Mary Stephen
for dinner. Jack had to go off on business, & I

Saturday Jan 23rd 1897

Nissa began lessons with father - It is not yet settled whether I am to do any or not this term - Eustice Hill came in the morning and he and Tella went out together - Snowing and blowing hard - Nissa and I went out in the garden for a short walk, but it was so icy that we came quickly home again - Two or three degrees below freezing - Tella told us that Jack had been having an operation this morning, which will make him stay in bed for three weeks. Not at all a serious one however. Snowed all the afternoon, so that we did not go out. It came home for lunch, as the snow was made football impossible. Lisa Holtz arrived here about 3, and was shut up talking confidences with Nissa till tea time. It and J. mooned about the house - Everything cold and uncomfortable. Tella went to see Jack - found him very well. After tea we told ghost stories, and at last, about 7 o'clock L. H. declared he must go - Went accordingly. Nissa and she are to go to Mr. Watts's pictures next Saturday morning together - Began the Newcomes. Looked for George for Toby - Thomas and winter prophesies both as if they were coming true - Tella has made us some beautiful red caps, which I have forgotten to put on or I should be writing more cozily. O

Sunday Jan. 24th 1897

Sister and us three walked up to des. Stillmans
in the morning, to see that Sarah could not sit to
her. Saw her and Effie, and Peggy's new
dog called Bruno. Very cold, but not blowing.
Custaw Hills came to lunch. Afterwards
he and Sister went to see Jack.
Sybil and Chaud came in the afternoon
with a present for Sister from Mr. Stillman.
Then a and I resolved to light a fire in
the night nursery. We had to make it
three times before anything more than the
flame would catch. It took a large piece
of wood by, to burn, and by judicious
bits of paper and coal very good and then,
a most respectable fire was made. This was
triumphant, as Pauline had offered to do it for
us, being scornful of our methods, and we had
refused to allow her to touch it. This being
accomplished we sat down at theavenport
to write to Lucy, and I read in the table before
her. I finished the last volume of Carlyle
left by Sydney before the tea bell rang.
After tea Alice did her lesson, and I wrote,
the fire having warmed my hands sufficiently.
After dinner Father read Tenneyson. A letter
came for the first time ~~from~~ three weeks.
O Monday came up at night.

Monday Jan 25th 1897

my birthday. No presents at breakfast and
none till Mr Gibbs came, bringing a great
parcel under his arm, which turned out to be
a gorgeous Queen Elizabeth - by R. Crispin.
I went out for a walk round the pond
after breakfast with Father, it being a clear draw-
ing day. Went out with Stella to Hotham
about some wood for sacks and then to Regents
St. for flowers and fruit for him; then to
Wimpole St. to see how he had slept, and then to
his flat in Chancery Lane. So was there
discussing the plans for Saturday and cottage
with Mrs. K. Mr. K. came and argued over
them for half an hour. I sitting on a stool by the
fire and sawing Mr. K. legs.
Then I went back to her drawing after lunch, and
Stella and I went to St. George's to buy me an
arm chair, which is to be. So, present time -
It is very nice one, and I came straight
home, while Stella went on to Wimpole St.
Gerald gave me st. and bought a holder for
my steno-graph - Father is going to give me
Jack Lamb's sets of st. - Cousin Dick gave me
a diary and another pocket book. They
write today that he has ordered films for me.
For Carleton Reminiscences. and I have
read before. Reading four books at once -
The Newcomes, Carlyle, The Curious Shop, and
Queen Elizabeth - C

Tuesday Jan 26th 1897

Stake went to work in the morning, and
Wend and I sat over the fire and loafed.
We went out into the gardens and met Mr
Stapleton and his daughter (my grand daughter?)
who said they were going up to the Pond,
and so we went with them. Mr Stapleton
a charming old gentleman, talked to Wend and I
for some time, and Haslemere and on the way.

The pond is frozen over, but not yet ready
for skating - it was only just freezing in the
morning, with a strong wind blowing.

From the NW - but as cold as any yet.
After lunch Stake went again to work, and
Father Wend and I went for a walk in
the gardens - started by the Pond, and then
round to the Serpentine and right down to
the other end; across the road, and down by
the towpath. The Duke of Devonshire handed us
Father said. Finished my birthday cake for
tea, so it has had a very short life, poor
thing. Wrote to Phoebe and Cousin Maria
after tea - Father finished Edmund to us
on this evening - His present for me came.
It is a great brown paper parcel.
I expected one from Charles printed book, but
instead he had 10 beautiful little blue and
brown gilt lettered books. Very pretty, and
altogether delicious. The nicest present I have had
at. D

Wednesday Jan 27th 1897

Father and I went for a walk after
breakfast. Round the Pond, on which many
were skating and one or two skating, the first
notices were up to forbid them - afterwards
I went out with Ida to Wimpole St, where
we heard that Jack had had a very good night,
and they to Grosvenor St to see the horses
which was burnt on Monday night. The windows
were all broken, and we saw the inside of the
empty rooms; the roof was off, and everything
was burnt and blackened. Icicles hanging
down where the water had been thrown -
The house next door was black too, though not
actually burnt. There was a crowd standing
round, and looking at the house. We went
on to Cragg St to see Mrs Baker, and tell
her about Jack, and they passed to High St. to
see S. a hat, and some things for lunch. W.
lunched with the Wilmans, with chairs and was full
of the fire; though which house she had slept
in. Came home about 3, they being no football, and
we went to Gloucester Rd. station about an
umbrella which he had left in the train. When
I went to go to the Lost Property Office at Wimpole St.
He went on up to the Pond, which we found guarded
by 6 or 7 park keepers, to prevent the people
from going on the ice. One park keeper
said that there would be skating tomorrow
It was not freezing away yet came away
later from the station to us. Wrote to John
Pemberton, Esq. who sent me a card.

Thursday Jan 28th 1897

Itha went in the morning to Jack - Newa.
and I looked up our skates and went to
the Pond to see if there was any skating. It was
just about freezing, but a good many people
were on the ice, though notices were up for-
bidding them. After some time we gathered
up courage and skittered about near the
edge. They were frozen hands, and got on
fairly well - the ice was very bad in parts,
and in parts it good. My left leg (attributed
to the last skate using method) was very weak
and unhappy, but grew stronger after a time.
We saw most respectable ^{NYPL} and able to go @ 100 ft.
- loby along. In the afternoon I went to the
bookstore, and Jack walked with Newa and me
up to the Pond - It was most dreadful ice now -
the top thawed, and cracks and holes everywhere.
More people were on it, and it was impossible to
get a nice skate - It began to snow, and the
wind (a west one) rose, so we took off our
skates and went back home. I have
decided that Jack is to give me skates for a
birthday present, though the snow is sure to
set in directly - in fact it looks as though it had
already. On Saturday we are to go to Wimbledon
with Gerald if the ice will bear. Jack had
a very good night. Snowing on alright - o

Friday Jan 29th 1897

Walked in the morning with father. Went round
the Pond as usual. No one skating, and we
learned that 40 of yesterday's crowd had fallen in -
and been dressed with immersion ministers.
It was just freezing. Wrote at New Brunswick.
John and I went to Westboro about a book
for Jack and they busied from Hyde Park Corner
to Victoria St. We bought skates at the Stores -
Jack's present to me. I also bought a pair
a pair. They are brushed on to your boots by a
snow, and have nothing else - cost 17. 6d.

Took the 10.45 Blue from V. Station and got out
at Oxford St. Went to Wimpole St. and
asked after Jack - Miss Ganiel said he was remar-
ried, and so we went away again. Toured
home. After lunch father took me to the
Carlyles house in Chelsea - Walked there -
Went over the house, with an interesting old woman
who knew father and was talking about him -
We saw the drawing room, and dining room, and
C. sound proof room, with double walls -
his writing table, and his pens, and scraps of his
manuscripts - Pictures of him and of her sons, who
took a passion. Came - Mine & I went to
asked the park keeper whether there was
skating, were told no, and so came back.
We are to go with our new skates to Wimpole
Park tomorrow if it freezes there -
Thursdays more of today - o

Saturday Jan 30th 1897

Woke up to find it thawing hard. Everything dripping, and skating out of the pasting - Our beautiful skates are put away in their boxes till next winter - Wesa hat lies holy at Joans Jr, as they had spread, and went with her old Tomlinson #. to Dr. Harts' pictures.

Chapman Vaughan came part of way (S and J.)

Went going out, so that we had her time to go to fitting as we had meant. Bessed to

Barb Jr. and up to Oxford Jr. and asked about Jack at Winnipeg Jr. - Stella went up and sat with him for a skater on lower. I waited

downstairs with chas. Jane all, and several other odd people. When J. came down, she said

we must go over to buy it to fetch the French

Protractor, which Jack wanted and which Sister had promised to send him, but had forgot -

Took a harness there, and sent it off by a messenger. Harassed both home again. A

is for linen, beauty, & the rain. Jack had said

we could easily skate in the afternoon - the ice always

sets 4 days after the thaw had set in, but father would not hear of this, anyhow the rain made it impossible. Went with Stella to Bond Jr, she

going on to leave her with Jack - She put on a 4
four wheeler, the harness being full, and sent a
home. Anna Maria came up here after tea,
and examined our work. and was satisfied.

Finished the 2nd vol. of L. American

tomorrow I shall begin my beautiful Jack book

Sunday Jan 31st 1897.

Got up very late indeed about 10 o'clock -
Went up to read with father, and they
began my beloved Lakshart - which grows
more and more beautiful every day - Read
all the morning. In the afternoon we
(Venera and I) went for a walk in
the gardens - Round the Pond, which is
fencing hard, and broken up all round the edges,
and by Kensington Palace - Came home at
4.15. Jerry did not accompany us having
been washed by Venera after lunch.
To father came down to us while we were at tea,
and caused great confusion - finally through
under the table, when Venera resumed things
by a marvellous way with her feet - Sister
came down and carried the little creature off.
After tea Venera did her lesson, and I wrote
the history of Miss and J's. Grand Tower -
Quebec Hill, came to supper - and to
stay so. Long bath room conference with
Venera - Water extremely hot - almost too much
so - Had not yet given bath brushes
Kimmer's cases but I mean to tomorrow.

Poor Queen Elizabeth sets at the rate of
10 pages a day - Old Curiosity always
a fair day's work, drawing to an end about
goodness. Arrived at supper and old woman's feet
Father said that Bell. D

Monday 1st February 1897

Nusa went to her drawing. Fanny and I
went out - up to the Rotten Row and back
again. Afterwards Stella and I went to
Dr. Pilon - He gave me new medicine, but I
forgot to ask him about the Syring or lessons.
He then had a start that Stella and I
should take lodgings at Earl's Court or some
such place, where Jack is going next week.
Impossible to be alone with these two creatures,
yet if I do not go, Stella will not, and Jack
particularly wishes her to go - The question is,
whether Nurse will be allowed to come too -
If so it would be better - but goodness
knows how we shall come out of this quandary
as Vanessa calls it - Walked in the gardens
with father in the afternoon - Very nice and
quiet - Walked by Kensington Palace - Had a
letter from George this morning, offering me
an encyclopaedia as a birthday present; unfortunately
the encyclopaedia was lost out - I have been by
a dreadful temper all day long, poor creature -
and had Stella and Vanessa a bit - (cannot
forget too strongly against going (though I do)
or else I will have to go it up, and her poor
young man would be miserable - but think of
going! If we go we should start next
Monday, and stay away till Saturday. This
is a dreadful fix - Poor dear Jack is bewildered

Tuesday 2nd February 1897

Raining hard. Talk went at 9³⁰ to 10 o'clock to
Oxford, and latter on to Cambridge.
Mama and I stayed in and did nothing in the
morning. I finished the 1st vol. of Seth, and
began the 2nd. Lunched alone together, which
was very nice. Mrs. Flower had told us that
they would go to the Nat. Por. Gall. This
afternoon at 2.15. ⁱⁿ At 4.15. I came to say it
was too dark, and so at 3. Mrs. Pauline & I
started for Wimpole St. I passed to good St.
then to Oxford St. and by my sketched piloting
reached 29 Wimpole St. in safety. First we
did a little business with a dream maker over
the way. Jack is on the sofa, looks rather
well, but otherwise talked about dogs and
the country next week. I'd like to visit great
Hauyas but I could not go with him, and I
am - stayed with him about half an hour, and
had some tea; they both poor Pauline, who had
waited patiently down stairs all the time, to see if I
brought a little. Officially the streets are
mixed, I found Oxford St. and a bar for Percival's
going. Successfully got a red ox and turned to -
a kind like at 5.30 - declined and later
came back just before dinner, father not till
afterwards. Lady Emily Lepton enjoyed it
much. Grace sent me the enclosure, which
is a cheque for a pound. Shakespear for me
very comfortable wrote to him, and to those for
him as he said and signed

Wednesday 3rd February 1897

Thick fog in the early part of the morning, so
that father and I did not go for our usual
walk. We cleared up perfectly by 10 o'clock.
Father and Stella were snuggled up in the drawing
room. Adeline and Annie in the dining
room, so I was forced to stay up late and
read. Stella and A. and I, went to the
Watts' pictures. Stella left us and went on to
Winnipeg. Adeline and I came home
soon in a bus. Adrian for luncheon, as
he had to go on to Fairbairn afterwards.
I went with him and Stella, and sat in the
waiting room reading papers till he was ready.
Mr. F. had only filled his tooth with silver stuff
as it has to be taken out. Mr. F. gave J.
two tickets for Arizona with Dr. on Friday night.
Stella and A. and I went to Hyams about
A.C. boots, and they ^{NYPL} to an A.B.C. for wires and
to ballroom stores and they to Ruggards for
clothes for Jack's tea. A. and I got up to
Kearney and went back. S. went on up to
Jacks. Eustace Hills came for dinner, and
afterwards he and Stella and Adeline went on
to the theatre party. John has asked us
to take them to Hyams - no way out of it -
since they had to answer we are very
pleased - O

Thursday 4th Feb. 1897

In the morning Wassa and Stella and I went to Waltham the dress maker opposite Jack, about our jackets. Shaved and had them tried on, by a horrible faggy female. Then Stella paid Jack a visit for a moment. At 1-30, and we came home. Finished the 2nd - bot of Scott, and began the third, also the Old Curiosity Shop - Thank goodness. Now poor Queen Elizabeth must be despatched and then I shall be left to Scott and the Newcomers. Which will cost me some time. In the afternoon Stella and Edith went to pictures, and Wassa and father and I went for a walk in the gardens. Came home about 4, and father found a letter from Paul Barnes Jones asking for his pictures. Wassa and I, after much consultation, decided to take it as a ransom to the Grange, to ask them where T. B. J. lived, to take it to her studios, and then to go on to the Chilmans. To begin with we did not find the Grange for some time, they were sent on to St. Pauls Studios, which were found with difficulty, and then on to the Grove Bolton. Arrived last at 5. Having had to pay the cab, 3s. asked of the 2. 6. father has given us. Had a very dreary & the with the pictures, chances were his (uncle) afterwards in writing his far did not take much interest - 0

Friday 5th Feb. 1897

Raining hard so that I did not go out
with father - Adeline, Stella and I went
over to look at Lady Lathams house, which
Adeline liked - We walked down to
St Albans Rd. took car, as she was going
to lunch and go to a concert with the
Vaughans, and then came home again.
Rained hard after luncheon, and
as Stella was going to Wimpole St. and Wren
at her drawing, I stayed in and read -

Had two games of billiards with
father, both of which he won -

Adeline sat with us part of the time at
tea, and told us ^{NYPL} stories of the cabmen and
to Vaughan's - After tea wrote the Etchings
Miss Fox, which has not proved the first day
yet, and Adeline did her lessons -

The Jack Fisher came here for dinner at
7.15, and they went on to the garden like it,

afterwards, with Fairbanks tickets -

Kitty came as they were going and sat
a little time with father - It is
almost settled that we go on Monday to
Bognor - Stella Jack Wren and I, father
perhaps coming down for two days from
Tuesday to Thursday - Nothing I am afraid
seems likely to stop us now - The wife & the
next home -

Saturday 6th Feb. 1897.

Stella Adeline Norsa and I went to Bond
St to gather in the morning - S. and A.
left us there, and went on to Burlington
House. Norsa and I passed to Oxford St,
and went to see Walter the dressmaker
about our jackets. stood for about 20
minutes in his shabby little room, while she
clipped and stuck pins in to us - Afterward
waited two bath buses, and again
2 shortbreads at an A.C. - got the bath
buses driving down Oxford St on the top
with us; then we got out by Piccadilly,
we ran into S. and A. They got out
at Sloane St, and we finished our meal (the
two shortbreads) coming home. After
luncheon the Shield and Simon came - for Shield
is starting tomorrow for Jamaica - He will
probably be away a year. He had to go
away and fetch Jack and so left shirt and us
together. Simon was photographed in a fur
coat and hat and pipe; but at a second
photograph we discovered that our friend was
boman. He went to the South Kensington
Museum with A. and saw the pictures
of our Franklyn walk home at - from the
gate. Our time to find back comfortably
spent in the drawing room, taking
tea &c. - Began almost settled upon - In a
taper all the evening - o

Sunday 7th Feb. 1897.

Got up about half past 10. Maria and
Nero and I went out into the gardens,
and so did Leticia and Jack, but separately.
The ice on the pond all thawed, and
boats sailing. The dogs have all got
their muzzles off by this time: the
muzzling order was taken off one day
last week. Maria then, for, in
constant fear of a dog fight, and a wicked
spotted creature followed us all the way
down the street, for the pleasure of fighting
thay on the door step - Maria waved her
umbrella wildly and screamed, at they and
he spotted one, till they slunk away in dismay.
Leticia Hills and Sam for luncheon.
After lunch, Maria and two little boys
went, and the two little boys examined
the bags, which they are going to collect.
Finished the 3rd vol of Scott, and began the
fourth, and finished at last Queen
Elizabeth - Now the question is what shall
be done of her - she is far too beautiful to
be about the nursing at the nurses who will
not pay her, and far too big to live
in one of our little houses. Do you settle
on Mr. Harrison. 2. Two vols of Scott and the
new ones shall go with me.

Monday 8th Feb. 1897

Started from Victoria at 10. Gerald

came to the station with us, and we were
well supplied with papers. Came here (Tasmania)

at about 1, and found our lodgings. It
(was more pleasant - We are the end of horses

of the present, which has never been finished -
It was very dismal and cold - looking out onto
the sea which is a black and rather
interior sea. We had luncheon, and afterwards

went for a walk up the High St, and
bought various odd and ends. Jack has

lodgings at an hotel near here. But he
comes always for meals. Tridged with

Wend once up and down the "Esplanade",
but it was too windy and cold for more.

Then Jack and Satta sat in the dining room
together, and Wera and I in the drawing
room reading. After tea this was

repeated till dinner. of which I partook -
and after dinner Satta read the guide book
aloud to us, and we went to bed.

If all the days are to pass like this, say 2
vols of Scott will have a very quick
ending. How I wish at this moment
that I could find myself in my comfortable arm
chair in the nursery at home. Five more days!

Tuesday 9th Feb. 1897

Walked in the morning on the sands -
Very dull and grey and windy and cold.
Came in soon and read. Wens and Stak
went to the station, and to shops. We
wrote yesterday to ask Mrs Tiedel whether
we might have Simon here for a week.
But he did not come by either of the trains.
Father came by the 4 o'clock one - We - M.
and J - walked along the Esplanade
as far as possible, and then came home
to tea. After tea read going till dinner
time - Peggy and finished "A deplorable
Affair" by W E Norris, which J. had got
from the library along with Peter Hobbs's
and another book - She also bought a
pile of half wool which I am to convert
into a petticoat for Peggy. We are
going to Goodwood and to Brundel,
both castles near Lenz. It was too windy
to bicycle, and also rather very dismal.
We are the only people here, apparently;
except 3 or four girls schoolers, which
harade up and down outside in the rain -
Two both chairs here also been the covered
like kept in Wansley's father being in
her room - This diary is written under difficulties.

Wednesday 10th Feb. 1897

Bicycled on the bridge in the morning.
They are very hard and level and hickory trees
for the first 20 minutes is very nice, but it is
dull afterwards. We soon went in and
had, leaving Stella and Jack to wander about
own in arm. It began to rain fine but
soon changed to drizzling and mist.
I finished the 4th bot. at 10 and began the
5th. Stella took a box and I went out
first before lunch to change a pipe, and
try various things. After lunch we all
walked along the river which is very very
long, and very very dull - two ladies fishing
but there was no one else there at all.
Stella and Jack made a pretense of walking on
with us, but soon turned and went back
alone. We - Father, Wesa and I - marched
on solemnly to the very end of the path leading
from the Parade, and they discovered that it only led
to another muddy uninteresting road, so we
resolved to go no farther. Came home over
the fields, which are perfectly flat, and covered
with thick clay into which you sink at every
step. The breeze developed into rain before we
were half way home, and we splashed along
in the mud and wet, and reached home, most miserably.
"Never saw such an ugly country as I saw"
had written in his letter "I never saw".

Thursday 11th Feb. 1897

Father went about 10 o'clock. It was raining very steadily, and a mist as usual over everything - Wherefore, Jack declared that we must get out, so he and Stella went out for a walk, and Wanda and I, with great wraps started forth on our adventures. We had no map, no watch, and no knowledge of the country - so that we felt ourselves justified in laying in a stock of biscuits and chocolate in case we were frightened - We found the road muddy and worse than we have ever ridden on - we were forced to ride on the foot path, which in this part of the world is usually a little higher, smoother and dryer than the road - Soon however we navigated so far into the country. But foot paths ceased to exist - and there fore we had to march on as best we might in bunches of ~~dark~~ sticky clay - (Jack declares the country to be a sandy orange) We had ridden about 3 miles out of Bogor, I suppose, and felt very desperate - The mist flew in our faces, the mud spewed all over us - and behold - here was a school of little boys marching towards us! Their remarks I can not be entered here, but I can say we hurried on as fast as possible, and at last found ourselves in the respectable high st. of this town - So ends our first big ride. In the afternoon I ate read and de Mince to us, as we began to go into again - O

Friday 12th Feb. 1897.

Misting again, though not actually raining -
Walked on the sands after breakfast - The friend
arrived from Brixley, in a new box, all rubbed
up and beautiful, smelling strongly of Japaneese
He tried shutting Wessa up in the cupboard
to put in the films, but there were too many
chicks. Then she suggested being covered by
her quilt, and everything else that I would lay
hands on - She was accordingly, bareheaded
in dress and dressing gown, till no light
could pass through. Then she emerged almost stifled
leaving forgotten how to put the films in.
I hurried her back again into her bedroom, however,
and she continued to manage it - We took
2 photographs of J. and J. on the sands, but
the light was bad and I do not know whether they
will come out - We settled to go to Arundel
in the afternoon by the 2.25, to see the Castle -
We just missed the train, and had to hire a
fly - The fly was dropped by a most broken down
old horse, all ribs and knobby knees. It is 9
miles to Arundel, through very flat uninteresting
country - great brown ploughed fields, and ditches
and miserable wind blown trees - through this we
were driven first at a trot, which became slower
and slower till the creature nearly walked. Jack
visited upon something more spirited, at, after a
spurt of two minutes, the horse stopped, and refused
to move - We got out and walked - The castle
stood up and being repaired - Saw a little of the
park, and at a kind of dusk, then tea and home by
train. A curious idea started that I should
stay here next week -

Saturday 13th Feb. 1897.

Worked on the Enclaved in the morning -
freezing and misty as usual. We came in
very soon, and I finished 5th vol. of
Jott. Still read aloud Mac. de Monsac, which
I have already read in the Cornhill. After
lunch we returned the books to the library,
and brought wild duck and sprats which
Jack wishes to give away. Where and till
packed. I absolutely refused to stay another
week in Bogor with Jett, and she, not very
much liking the idea either, consented that we
should all of us go to London - Thank goodness!
Another vol. of Jott is that muddy misty
flat utterly stupid Bogor (the name is right)
would have driven us to the end of the pier
and into the dirty yellow sea beneath! (Have
you?) So all our clothes were squeezed
back into the boxes, we had tea at 4.30 -
Jett carried away the luggage, and, after
goodbyes to Miss Asford, who protested that she
whether we had never before been seen, we
marched away to the station. We changed at
Barnham, and then got a train right through to
Victoria which we reached at 8. Gould was in
waiting, and he, Clara and I got to a par wharves,
and Grosz Coms. Found father with his hair
and beard cut, and several packages of linen
from his Hks. A comfortable arm chair, paper and
books - ^{NYPL} Goodbye to the beloved Bogor!

Sunday 14th Feb. 1897.

Quite sunshiny and fine. Went out in the morning to the gardens. Stella and Jack went over the bottom house which they may be going to take for 6 months. Arthur found when we were home, that his watch was gone. So we went out again and discovered it and the thief lying in the road, a gentleman just about to pick it up - seized it for lunch. After lunch Simon and August appeared. We photographed Simon 6 times - on the chair with a coat and rug, and lying on the ground - his gills are, and tried to know all about Rogers - the great way and the sea wall - After tea Wera and I developed in the night nursery. My very good my eye and Jack on the sands, the others all did and under exposed. We took 10 altogether, one having slipped back without being exposed. The Catholic Church came out, but not well, and we thought it too uninteresting to keep. Harry Johnson is back with influenza. Stella went twice to see him - the watch of photo films is 1515 M. 0

Monday 15th Feb. 1897.

Mama went to her Nursing. Jack was
here till about 12, as he had to go and
see his doctor - I did two Great Auricles,
by way of beginning lessons. Another Stella
and I went out - We went to the Studio
to see Mr. Nichol but he was not there,
and then we went on to Harry in a cab -
Sister said Herbert who said he was quite well,
and getting up, and the 3 of us came home.
Mama went back to her Studio after lunch,
and Stella and I went to ^{Herbert's} ~~Harry and Tom's~~
to buy stuff for Sophie's dress, then we set up
to Baker St, and went to the shop. We saw
Lola and the Baby, who is ^{NYPL} not set out of
his room, but as far as we were. Came back
by underground to Mark St, and Stella stopped at
3: Kate Sanders and saw Harry, while
I went back home - My old board has
been restocked with blotting paper, and
made to look good as new, and Jack
it with great joy after tea, so that Mr. Gibbs
has been removed to the day nursing for
scrumpiness - whence it comes to pass that
I am nursing him now. During led to SN
up with father during his sickness
which finished about 9.30 (Lungs 12.10)

Tuesday 16th Feb. 1897

Millicent Islam came to tea with her mother in the morning, and stayed with her till rather late. We got out at last, however, and went to Madame Weather the dressmaker near Wimpole St, about our coats which she made very badly. Stella scolded her thoroughly, but Madame Weather said not a word, and looked so provoking that I would willingly have dug my own scissors into her - or at least cropped off a great part of her round fatty wig which she licks her nose with - We had to stand and be tried on all over again, so that when dinner was finished it was so late that she had to go home along in a hansom, to keep her coach, as our Bowser was going to take her to pillar, at 2.15. I stayed and was doing a great bustle and then we took a hansom and came home.

In the afternoon later and I shopped steadily in High St. bought unnumberable things, both great baubles - like - like. We met Peggy and Billie in one of the shops and walked with them to their bus stop. Found all among other things large room of footstep. Of which I mean to appropriate some.

Wednesday 17th Feb. 1897.

Willa went to her drawing. Mary
turned up early in the morning, and sat
with Julia so that I was driven to the
dining room to translate a Hans Andersen
story - that is to keep out every other word
Afterwards Miss Kent came, and she and
Stella and I went to the studio to see
the sketch about Stella - He said she
might come back there at any time to
make up her three days - She stalked
I, leaving Miss Kent and Emma who had
joined us at an estate agents, washed home,
again: they were got to the top of Queens Gate
but could not see Leg and Jerry - We came
home however, expecting that they would come
back soon - Jerry after a time was despatched
to Queens Gate to search, and came back
saying they were nowhere to be seen. So
Willa and I started out, Willa on her bicycle
down Queens Gate, and I in the gardens. Willa
discovered them playing hoop way down, and I
took them home - Elsie was in a dreadful
state till her beloved Jerry was safe in the arms
again. After this Stella talked and I went for a
walk in the gardens, and after father had gone
up, Stella and I went up to sleep in tight
beds back for the first time for 6 months. I left
Stella to go to bed, gave me a book for Father sent him
a letter to the same (1)

Thursday 18th Feb. 1897

Very fine and sunny, so we thought
we would bicycle down to Chagras Valley and
photograph Simon the other ones not being
good. Arrived at 9, with out any
accidents, though one I was forced to
dismount in the middle of the road, a man
showing a disposition to run at us.
We found that the Vrena would not work,
and was sent going out of the garden, when
Vrena would the shutter, and mended it.
So we took 8 of the beautiful creatures,
in a sunny patch at the end of the garden.
After lunch Jack went to the workhouse and
Vrena and I walked to the studio to
see for two sheets of drawing paper, when
he wanted to stretch. Bought a way of
Glasgow Rd. N. bought a "Samp paper, Hock"
from Lewis, and some note paper - two packets
from Linds for 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ each - The consequence is
that I have done nothing but scribbles ever since.
He developed Simon after tea. Two of him are
very good. The rest very fair. One has
some hair moved, and the dog appears twice
on the same plate - I have taken all the
other photographs. Jack was back
to his lodging to eight.

Friday 19th Feb. 1897.

Raining in the morning so that I
did not go out with father - Miss
Kay came, and I did some more Hans
Andersen. After she had some letters and
I started off for Victoria, where Stella wanted
to get a character of a woman -
However when we found out through what
means we must walk to get to this
place, P. said it was impossible, so
we turned and had straight home again.
In the afternoon S. and I stopped in
High St. and afterwards walked up
Camden Hill, to the Skimmans - found
Ella and Lisa in their studio, which is
a comfortable little room at the top of a
house opposite No 12. ^{NYPL} Sat and was
told to by Lisa. Tell another lady came
in. Poor girl was utterly lost her wit
dropped her umbrella, as she was at random
talked nonsense, and grew as red as a
table cloth. Regained from this by S. proposing
to go away. So we left. I with a phreatic,
that shook over latent vein I am may have,
she is does not possess to me quite the
her to this in good society - If I am long
long. saying he had left his bag in the
train and the papers were sent over during
the week. Really a great loss was estimated to

Saturday 20th Feb. 1897.

Take went to Oxford with Jack, leaving
Andrews box at 12.30. We went out
to post a parcel in Gloucester Rd. I carried
it, and lost the letter which was tucked into
the string. This was only discovered when we
reached the post office, so I posted off home, on
the greatest state of nervousness. Goodness, thank
God, and found it on the doorstep! Never
hair came down, and she refused to put it
up again, saying that as she had looked in
to glass before coming out and looking
therefore made by accident - Went and sat
in the garden to relax ourselves - The women
were coming out - Mrs Mackenzie Ross, a
a sand drop - and my box a squill - When
she saw the green sprouts; she was so jealous
of my flower that she watered the coconut fibre
off by heels, and answered me how little
creatures, and in her net set them to work, and
with untroubled & nervous things -
In the afternoon we bought some things in
Gloucester Rd. and walked through the Museum
down back for tea - Misses Hunt & Lewis of
the match which went minutes less to see
Oxford Kate Cambridge by a great 11 -
and Jack and I had some food in
time for dinner.

Sunday 21st. Feb. 1897

Very fine and sunny again - printed
a great many photographs - The last set
of Simon which was taken at Cholera are
most beautiful - Thad King with father,
and went out for a walk in the gardens.
Tetta and Jack lunched with the Morpeths.
Gracie is for lunch. afterwards we
went out again to the gardens and
paid a visit to the little white house -

Come home and read till tea time. Adrian
developed some of his photographs after tea,
but they are not very good - For two Hills
came to supper, and brought stamps.
Father did not read after dinner. I managed
to finish the 7th volume of Scott. to
begin and finish the 8th volume, and
to begin the ninth volume. This is
partly explained by the amount of Xiang in the
8th, which I have not read. so that I skipped
it, but it was a very wonderful feat
nevertheless - Eustace has given Tetta
and Jack a picture of London by Hubert
Doddrell; Westminster Abbey, I think, from the
river, and Jack has bought another of
the Thames by Winton - a snow covered bridge.

Monday 22nd Feb. 1897.

Nurse went to her drawing. ~~Stella~~ I
went out with father early - Afterwards
did some history - (examining Imman again)
and some German, and then went with
Stella to Lanyon St. to enquire after Sister
Baker - who is ill. Stella sat with her, and
I waited in the dining room - then
it was time to go home. After
lunch Stella went to see Joanna, &
play up which Miss Thoburn acts, and I
went out to meet Peggie in the Park with
her. We walked up and down the
Broad Walk for some time, and at last
she appeared - then we had a game of
ball by the Round Pond, and she went
home. She marched off round the Pond,
telling some enormous stories, some
three very respectable ones. She told
us stories of an Middleton and the
Angel family. It left me at the door
and pounded off up Campden Hill.
Stella and I went out to dinner with Miss
Gally - she promised Stella and me tickets
for the Ladies' Gallery when the Education Bill
shall pass meeting - Wood is not thought
sufficiently intellectual, poor creature.

Tuesday 23rd Feb. 1897.

Nurse went again to her drawing, as
this week she is going to make up
for the three days she spent at Gagnon.
Stella and I took a bus and went to
Grace Church St. to see George in
Jalbot Court - at Hyde Park Corner
we found a great crowd, which ran through
to Green Park also; we supposed this
to be waiting for the Queen: unluckily
we got mixed ^{up} here - The bus
took us all the way to nearly the top
of Grace Church St. and after a little
bumping we discovered Jalbot Court, and
Charles Booth's office on the 2nd floor -
Here was George correcting proofs - we only
saw him for a minute as it was late - and
our boots and our shoes were in the room -
We undergrounded back from the Monument -
In the afternoon Stella and I went out into High
St. and bought a book; afterwards we sat in
the gardens for a time - when a lady came with
her camera & pictures - George
came home about 5-30, and showed us all
his presents - a medal for father, a gold ring
for mother, a cigarette making machine for
Gerald, chocolate for father, a box for Susan, and
potatoes & things for Arthur and me - then for
dinner.

Wednesday 24th Feb. 1897.

Nessa went to lay drawing. Father and I went out for our walk after breakfast. I finished Job, and father has given me Goss's Ecclesiastical Biography, which will do for me for some time - Stella and I did a little sewing, and then Kittie came, and we all went to her room together; she left us there and we went on to Henry Goss to deposit of two tickets & for Monday for this afternoon - But Henry was out - they we went to Margaret Newbolt to offer them to her, but she was engaged, and finally Stella brought her bag of sending Joseph and Elizabeth. Nessa came back at the Milman's. Stella and I walked through the park on our way to George St. to see the Queen, but though there was a great crowd, she had not yet come - We took our bag at House II, and went to Chesham and Shellgrove about 12. Like. Then we went to Mrs. Barker, and walked back to H.P. Corner the crowd was larger than ever and we boldly put ourselves in front of it suddenly behind the actors and the crowd following them all sides - I caught a glimpse of Mr. Porter bowing to his wife and Mr. W.D. people suggest it. And Mrs. Porter's mother and her own drawing room. ^{handwritten}

Thursday 25th Feb. 1897.

Mina went to her drawing. Father and I walked round the pond; I was in great discomfort, as, having lost my garter, I had tied a piece of white tape round my stocking. This miserable thing came off as we walked up the street, and the rest of the journey was performed with my sticking right down on my shoe. Afterwards Stella and I went to kiss Nell about the drops and hansomed from there to Mrs or Miss. Genet (Garrett?) Anderson - ~~She~~ she is a lady doctor, with a great house in Bowdley street, Stella wanted to see her about ^{NYPL} Flora Baker, and also about her fidgets. Mrs G.A. kept her a long time, so that we had to take a hansom home. She told Stella to take some medicine, and a pill, and was to have strong tea. As we got out of the Park Gate on the left, the horse slipped and fell flat down. Stella managed to get out, and I followed her soon. The animal after kicking and struggling for a time got onto his legs, and we were home at last. In the afternoon, we went to No. 24, and afterwards I went with her to the workhouse, and brought back some - Stella and John, George and small ones.

Friday 26th Feb. 1897.

Nurse went to her drawing. Father and I went out for a walk. Afterwards Stella and I went down to Dr. Eton, but he was too busy to see anyone. So we paid a visit

to Susan Lushington - She gave me a piece of the Pyramids - so I declare; but said by others to be only a bit of an old jar - at my rate it is 100,000 years old! It is a little green piece of Portland looking stuff, my pyramid, and that for the future lies in the Gavenport.

In the afternoon Stella and I passed to Hyde Park, and walked through the Green Park to the Stores - there was a cover today, and we saw several most beautiful scarlet Gentlemen - Stella bought Father some "Thirls", and we passed home again. I began to sew some short hand for Father, and after dinner read a little with him. Arthur Fisher came for dinner, and Susan Lushington came afterwards.

This is written just before Father goes to bed, and I can think of no sentence to fill the blank.

Sunday 28th Feb. 1897.

Nina and I bicycled up to Lisa - Nina sat to her for some time; while I had papers in a corner - Piques coming in as the sitting was nearly finished, and we sat down on the floor and talked with Charles. We had meant to go for a bike ride with Lisa and Zella but they said it was too late - We bicycled home again - Roland Vaughan Williams for lunch, George was out.

After lunch ~~the~~ at Basin, Lisa and the Bondar child arrived; the child was brought up to see me - a small Macnamara being shy and uncomfortable - Little despatched Basin, Lisa, and she and Jack went to Pans, Beadles to choose the picture which he is going to give them - It was out however, so they came back again - Roland, V.W. and Gerald had called together; Adrian went for a bicycle ride, and Lisa and I sat in and read - The end of the window is in sight - We had a long talk with Zella after dinner, which was very nice. There is news now in the paper -

Monday 1st Mar. 97.

Nessa went to her drawing. Satta and I walked across the gardens, and rambled through the greater part of Boys-Water till we came to Kensington Park Gardens, where we enquired after Sylvia's father and her little boys. He came home by bus. Father came back in time for lunch from Oxford.

Satta told me that poor Herbert is changing his key - most interesting to watch -

After lunch Satta and I went to the Market Arch and walked after Thomsen at Great Cumberland Place. He is quite well

apparently - up in the schoolroom, so that the diptheria was all a scare. ^{NYPL}

Went home again, and then Satta took a hansom to the Graduates to choose her picture. She has not settled between one of Gillies's (one with address) riding up, and one of the island - Satta and Jack went out to dinner at the Bathurst. It rained in the afternoon,

so that Nessa came home in a hansom - Sylvia is coming to lunch on Wednesday. The Ecclesiastical Biography gradually pulling the rank
was long 0

Tuesday 2nd Mar. 97 Throoz Tuesday

Nissa at home at last - I did
some living with her and father for the
first time since November - afterwards
I did a little German, and then we
went to High St, and bought some stuff
for the drawing room chairs at Swig's, also
a little stuff for George's writing table
which Alice and Jane to give him on
Friday - We did not have lunch for
lunch though it is Throoz Tuesday - Adrian
says there is to be a lottery of the pangs of
Westminster - the boys were taking it yet a garden
in the afternoon Nissa went to the Ford
Madam Browne with Mrs Flower. They met Mr
Hunt, Mary, and he showed them round, and
talked to them, much to their delight - Stella
and I only got out at 4.30. as we came to
talk to father - We walked to Ruckland Gate
where Stella called on Mrs Elton, who was out -
Then I got in to a bus to go to tea with Mrs
Humphrey Ward, and I walked home through
the garden; Finished Grace Bridges Hall (a hair
dressing book) and the new ones We had
dinner at 7.15 and went to the the you
like it - I thought it was like the other
especially was so good as the other time we
saw it - He got home about 12.

Wednesday 3rd Mar. 97.

Woke at her drawing. We got up
about 10 o'clock. It rained and
snowed and blew so much in
the morning, that Stella and I stayed at
home. Mary came about 11, and
stayed till 12.30. After she had
gone I did some Greek, and then
Anna and Lizzie came. Luncheon
passed very pleasantly and the old
students departed soon after it.

Adrian came about 3, and we walked
with Stella to Holland Gate where
she called on Mrs. Galt who was
unfortunately in. Adrian and I walked
back through the Park. Binner was

at 7.30 as father had to go to some
ethical meeting. George was out to
dinner. Extremely intimate all the evening.

Pauline's groomer more like a owl than
ever. She insisted upon turning the
lamps in the night nursery which has but
of happiness ever since. For old George
Stella a wonderful oxaloud diamond ring
like as a sort of fair wedding present.

Thursday 4th Nov. 97.

We went to Larkes above a window look
for George when we are to give him
to know. I did some living and the
morning - In the afternoon I then
went to Mrs. Rowen, and Father to
Sotherans to buy a book for George.
Nissa and I walked up to Hyde Park
corner through the gardens, to see the
drawing room ladies, and perhaps the
Princess of Wales - It began to rain
and blew so hard that we returned
fast and hurried home - We only
saw her on the white satin ladies
hurrying back, I began to read
Felix Holt to Wanda, while she
sewed Jack, and then before the
tea bell rang - After Jack and
Gerold sat to dinner - After dinner
we made cigarettes and Gerold's
make - Jack went to his
Freshfields with George after
dinner

op

Friday 5th Mar. 97.

In the morning Lilla and I went to
Mrs. Janet Anderson, who did not
say anything new - We went to
Cousin Henry in Spokane St. about
some photographs. Then we looked
down Regent St. and looked into
all the new windows. Lady
Stephan and Catherine came to lunch.
Lady Stephan very proper and cultivated;
Catherine, very mannerly and
intellectual - Tried to talk to father
but she was snubbed - The sat, however,
an enormous luncheon, almost
demonstrating a piece of art. Lady Stephan
was very full of Miss Wilpote
broken off engagement, which Grace
heard of yesterday. "They have ceased to
understand each other" she said. After
these arrivals had gone, Lilla and I
went to walk in the gardens - The
grass is covered with snow in some
parts, and the flowers are getting better.
~~After~~ Lilla went on to tea with
Lady Lytton, and I came home -
Sylvia has but me three books -
Bryce John Kate for Catherine &

Saturday 6th Mar. 97

John and Jack went off early in the morning to buy a print. It rained so that Ngiso and I did not go out. Mr and Mrs Wallis came about one o'clock - We had to start off for Melyki Temaco, where we were to meet John and George. We passed to Adam St, and made a wonderful evening, and Ngiso visited us for a while and to us of. Here we found a little deaf man with a glass eye who took us into his room, seated us on chairs, and began to address envelopes. Soon we heard some one in the hall who turned out to be Akedak. George came down soon, and we went and had luncheon at Monkeys - After that we went back (about 6 ways) we passed to Victoria, and caught the train to ~~the~~ Dulwich. We saw the gallery where I did not think very beautiful - There are some nice pictures, and a big room - two lions. In the middle of the gallery there is a door leading to the museum of the family. We walked over it. We did far our train. Came back to Koylaka the next day. A.B.R. Father gave me the little house - 2

Sunday 7th Mar 97

In the morning Jack Stella Nissa George
Adrian and I went to Mr Watts, on
a bus. Nissa and I went into
the studio, and the others saw Mr Watts

We walked back home. Gerald
was out for luncheon. In the
afternoon Adrian went out for a
kidge ride, and Nissa and I
sat indoors and read. Stella told
us this morning that the beautician
Pauline is going! Too hard work
for that ~~and~~ - she wishes to be a
ladies' maid ^{NYPL} - so we shall get rid of
her - and the question is who shall
succeed Pauline in the job? Now there is
a dreadful idea that Stella ought to
have bridesmaids, and that Nissa and I
ought to be among them. I hope this
was squashed after dinner by Estlin -
but there is still a possibility of half-brides
maids. Aunt Minna writes to ask us five
to go with her to Levenshoe on Friday
perhaps in the evening. Gerald and
George out after dinner. o

Monday 8th Mar. 97

Engi
I went to the studio -
and the artist not yet H. to
get Satia's picture with character -
He passed to the West Bromwich Road
where the mistress lives, and found
Mr Howard Smith at no. 10. He
was a round little shrewing lady -
would not answer for the works
longer - would not say she was dishonest -
but would not be rent, the old has said -
but they agreed that under such a
mistress our tempers and our houses
would be very much tried - So Mary
Jenny will most likely with her dreadful
hysteria and her suspicious horridly - to some
look at No. 24. We came back, and part
began our history when Mrs Baker came
in, and I was despatched to the warehouse
to do some shorthand - after lunch
the Lisa and Bella came to lunch, and
went on afterwards to Madame Gaboris with
Satia to see about some dresses - Satia
came back to me that it was impossible
for us to go and enquire after du Puy
as we had meant - Toby has got a star
for Latin verses. Everyone in. D

Tuesday 9th Mar 97.

In the morning Wina and I went to
Barthens to buy Peggy a set of
violins - but there being no violins
we had to content ourselves with
daffodils - There we carried up
to Campden Hill Gardens, and left
at the door - To day is Peggy's
third birthday. Mrs Flower came for
Nina at 2.15, and father went
to work at Ethel's head of the Regent
Street and I paid a visit to Aunt
Mina with some anonymous man
he wanted to see it. Then we took
a taxi on to the stores where we
with father's things to be done up. Sister
bought herself gloves, and we had the
clothes dressing at Regent - We came
home and found Mrs Hall, Walter
in the drawing room. Adrian came
back with a headache. A child Julia
declared, there is a scare in the Studio
of disintegration - which Maude has done her
best to quell, by reporting gossip to
Gus M. So that it is doubtful
whether there will go back there
Frank's story in Sutherland Biography

Wednesday 10th Jan 97

Adrian did not go to Westminster, as
his temperature was below normal -
Noma went to her drawing - Father and
I had our usual walk - We went to
Savoy about a match box of paper, and
to the Post office - I told Father that
the 2. in 2. Biaz. were done with, and most
boldly suggested in letters groups - So
I have got my my 2000, which refers
my heart after my grandpa -
I walked in the garden with Father, in the
most virtuous way. The Noma trees
are just coming out, and there are
some (now) - Father's young man (all
very) all over the grass - A Reverend
gentleman has written to the Times to record
the first Hawthorn flower - the earliest
that has appeared is the first since 1884
when, as will be remembered, there was an
uncommonly mild winter, and favourable
to them - Still I wish your readers will agree
with me, when I say that it is not an unprecedented
phenomenon, it is only a visit to the etc. - Heard he at
in the afternoon we planted in the garden,
and afterwards went to Regent St, with
our watches - He said that they were so
cheap and good that they could never be made
to be made - Heard he at
to be made - Heard he at

Thursday 11th Mar. 97

Adrian did not go to Westminster.
We went to Bled with a pres-
cription in the day the morning -
Adrian went back home, and Nelsa
and I took a walk in the gardens.

Mrs. Anderson came to
take Nelsa and me to the National
Portrait Gallery. We went on the top
of a bus to Trafalgar Square, and
saw all the Wans and George Eliot and
Mrs Browning ^{NYPL} - Skelton, mixing
to proper portraits upstairs. He
paid a visit to the Goupil Gallery
on our way home, and saw some
water colour drawings, by John Holloway,
which Nelsa did not like, but which
Nelsa, and two old art critics who
gave their opinions at great length
thought very clever. I like came to
the art store, and bought a sketch
from Mrs. Hemond, which is not
very interesting. Gerald etc. o

Friday 12th Mar. 97

In the morning I went out
after breakfast for a walk with Father.
Adrian did not go to school as the
Eggar began at 12.30, and his
cold was still rather bad. Maria
went to her drawing. Sister Adrian
and I went to Kittys to try
whether she would go and choose
a dress with Sister in the afternoon,
but she was out. They then went to
Margaret Vaughans to ask her, but
she was out; they then took a cab to
Campden Hill to see Mrs. Lush, but it
was then at home day. Finally Margaret
Mansingh was found able to go.
In the afternoon Adrian and I went
to the Museum in search of a natural and
underground collection of bones, which
Miss Kay declared she saw: instead we
discovered a notice describing to an
insect room open to the street, from 10 to 4.
which we suppose she meant, but as we
did not feel sufficiently student-like to
enter, we came home. Goodness - 0

Saturday 13th Mar. 97.

I did sleep in the morning with Villa
Adriano until 10 till the (day) weather
spent his time looking in the drawing
room - We talked to meet George
at the Monument Station at a quarter
to two - Nothing from Herz at one -
Neva and Stella went out in the
morning to buy a hat for Dora to wear
of the goods Gerald and Phil Burdett -
at the new gallery tomorrow. We started
for Gloucester Road at one (marvellous
to relate) and arrived at the Monument
Manchival to a ^{NYPL} ~~meeting~~ - We lunched at
a little place opposite Talbot Court, and
walked afterwards to St Saviour's Church.
The church looks quite new - though there are
a few old Tombs - no of a yearman famous
for his kills - another of a Crusader. After
that we walked to St Pauls, and saw the boys,
baptism service was just beginning so that
we left and paid a visit to Burlington
House - as it is the birthday of the Duke of
Edinburgh. They were mostly very busy - We
had tea at an A.C.P. and then came home
Mader. We didn't present and we - my old
book was lost. Finished throwing my books.

Sunday 14th Nov. 97.

Nothing happened all the morning.
except that Adrian typewrote, Alice
drew, and I searched the house
unsuccessfully for books to read.
Susan and Jacky Lenns were present
for the first time but we did not go
to hear them - Father had breakfast
early and went to Mr. Meredith's.
It was after a long time decided
that Nana should go to the New
Gallery and that I should not - Phil
Barnes just pitched Gerald after
lunch - Adrian and I walked to
the Marble Arch, which was crowded
with meetings. We came home
about 5 o'clock - Weena came back
about 6, declaring that such a dull
day as a party was never before presented -
However the others said it was a success
so many pretty people had never been
crowded into a room together - and
how were delighted too - Sir E. Baines
Jones, Sir E. D. Hughes, Mr. Henry James (who
and Mr. Stoddard in the ship) and Mrs.
Blanchard Tree - Father came back at 7

Monday 15th March 97.

Nelsa went to her drawing.

Father and I walked to Jubas about his mately box which has come undown. I got "My Shifty Windows" by Mr Lowen, and gave back "Money by Hooker". It began to rain,

so that Adrian and I stayed indoors.

Adrian Fisher appeared at about 12.30, and told ~~us~~ us stories of their dog, and of Tom and Boo till Lutra came in. In the afternoon, Adrian and I went to the Zoo. ^{NYPL} We undergrounded to Baker St, and then with great skill, changed into the St Johns Wood train. We found our way to the gardens, where we bought 6 penny beans to distribute among the animals. There were no new creatures - we saw the lions fed, with difficulty in the house who crowded.

We came home by a quarter past five. I saw Jack and Oswald went after dinner to a party to hear Jas an Lushington play. They the had Wouray come, he is the first and his is the highest of all - a new one to be. room, and

Tuesday 16th March 97

Adrian went back to school today
after nearly a weeks holiday -
Adrian and Julia went out to
Crossingham (shoes, wedding dress)
and Nina and I walked to
High St and bought a picnic
for Adrian - In the afternoon
Nina and I went to the South
Kensington Museum, and went over
for the 25th time the picture gallery -
Julia was giving a bracelet from
the swans, and the French Turbante
from Lady Cunningham, and a buckle
from my dear Cousin Elizabeth - who
starts for Portugal tomorrow - All
minus Nina and Adrian want to
to 5 shilling dance - Nina and I paid
them a visit as they were dressing at
about 10-30, by our most disfigured
dressing gowns - Jack went with
them - I could see one of the stewards,
and served a supper - They did
not come back till 5 in the morning!

Wednesday 17th March 97

I went out for a walk with father
in the morning. Anna had to
go and see Mr. Hills, At about
one the Adeline and I went
in to the gardens and looked
at the flowers - No almond trees
out. No crocuses going over,
Squills at their best, the other trees
just beginning to bud - I shall
turn into a County Clergyman, and
make this of ^{NYPH} Menomonia is Kensington
Gardens, which had to sent as a package
to other County Clergy men - Adrian
came home for lunch, having dined at
Hartman's. From the hair is his knee, which
he cut playing football yesterday - Sister
Anna and Adeline went to some
play at the Albert Hall, in which the five
Gordons were going to act, and I stayed
in and had to make up wheels to Adrian.
Dr. Selton came about 5, and said that
it was all right, but that his dog
must be kept quiet for tomorrow
Adeline went back in the evening to
Oxford.

Thursday 18th March 97

Elmer and Alice Clifford came in the morning, so that we did not get out till late - Adrian did not go to school because of his leg. Jack and Nora and I went out in the garden, though it was a most diabolical day - blowing and raining - In the afternoon we went with Jettie to the warehouse and were inspected by the old ladies - Most of them were blind, so that they had to feel us over to find out how much we had grown - We hurried back to High St, and Mary took a pleasant home, as Mrs Hilly was to come for tea - Then Jack dined out with her, I finished ~~the~~ my Sunday windows in the evening. Tomorrow I shall set a new bath - Used to win the Little Girl, after ~~the~~ for it is quite kept now till about 6.30. I am reading Tales of Three Cities and Silver Harvest - It has a warm chair arrived from Herbert

Friday 19th March 97

In the morning Mamma and I went
to Liberty's to change a screen
which Florence gave her as a wedding
present - After a long time we decided
to wait till another storm or screens
should come in - Adrian did not go
to school as his leg was still rather
bad. We bought some silk to make
night gowns, of all things in the world,
for Silvia. We came back in
a taxi - ^{NYPL} In the afternoon Mamma
and Father went to Laura, and Adrian
and I walked down to H. to
buy some Italian tiles. It was
decided that Adrian should not go
to La Poopie in the evening, as he
has to go to school tomorrow. ~~But~~
George came instead. He and Mamma
dined with Aunt Mamma at 7.30.
The play was a musical one, and very
amusing. We got home about a
quarter to 12 - Father gave me
Oberlin's tale by Mr. D. R. Campbell
to read - and I gave back my sketch
windows.

Saturday 20th March 97
The first day of Spring

We did not go out in the morning.

Mr Niss and I accompanied to
the Monument, and met George
there; we had luncheon with
him at the "Old Grasshopper" the
same place at which we lunched
last Saturday, and then went back
to the Monument where we met Mr. Niss.

We settled to go to Hammamsmith
and see the Great pyramids. There
was a great crowd on the bridge,
and the river was full of sailing boats
and steamers - After waiting some time -
a steamer was seen coming up the
river, and as it came nearer, we
saw a boat alongside it - It was the
Hoffman crew, who dived under the bridge
in five days - The Great Pyramid had
many 50 rounds surrounding it had
already lost its look - We were here for
the first day of spring: a cloudy day
very much and warm - also appeared a fine
view of the top of the tower -

Monday 22nd March 97

Stella disappeared early in the morning
with Jack to move some furniture
which Rosa Baker is going to give
them for a wedding present. I went
out with Father. Afterwards
Stella and I walked to May Lane
to tell her about a room, and we
saw Ella - In the afternoon
Stella and I hansomed to the Reform
Club, where we met George. We then
went together to Strong's the artist, which
is close by, and chose a ring for Jack
which is to have his three whiskered wolf
on it. We walked with George to
Piccadilly Circus, and ordered Father's invitation
for the wedding. George left us, and Stella
and I walked up Regent St, and hired a
car at Oxford St, to take us to Albert
Hall, where we were to see a show
who is to sit in her house at Brighton.
The Wedon Richards Road, where we could not
find so that at last we took a hansom
and had a superb dinner the day.
Finished by 11. Jack out for dinner

Tuesday 29th March 97

Wesro and I wrote a note to Mrs
Green soon after Lily - Martha
Bernie came to see Julia
and we also inspected her. She is
small and dark, an ugly nose, but,
as Julia authority, pretty eyes -
At any rate she talks real French,
which is one very good point in her
favour, after Pauline's German English
hesitation - She is intelligent and
willing and calculating, S. S. G., and will
most likely come here on the 30th - on
which day Pauline will also speak. In the
afternoon Nina went to Mrs Rowen.
Mrs Edwards came to luncheon, and
stayed till 4 o'clock. She is dearer than
ever - one can store deep. The other you must
shoot into as loud as you can, and perhaps
rest of what you say will reach her. She went
over all the presents, and enjoyed herself. Kate
lunching, lunched with Mrs Green. When she
had finished and I dropped in High St -
We - I took Nina with me, and I, dined at a place in
Backville St, and went on to St James Hall and
heard Wagners lectures. The great man is very
like his disciples, talks broken English. It was
very hot and rather long, but very good. Home at 12.30

Wednesday 24th March 97

Nissa went to her drawing - Father
and I walked in the gardens, and
he gave me the 4/3 of sterling to read -
I gave back the Glenridge. Stella
and I hansomed down to dead end
Dabois, and Stella was trying on
her going away dress at great length.
After that we walked up to High St
and bought various things there -
The most painful March wind that ever
blow 'Bos' with Bradle was met in great
discomfort - The wind has torn my veil off.
The two weathers screamed into Stella's ear,
"My hair is coming down, and that dog
insists upon pulling the wrong way!"
After luncheon I passed with Stella
to the workhouse and came back by
myself - Nissa had to walk down
to the studio, because of the wind. She
brought me back North and South, and
a dreadful clove-printed historical
book by Edna Lyall - North and South?
I shall read out aloud to Clara - I
smiled to that of Frances F. & R.
which is rather a good book methinks -

Thursday 25th March 97

In the morning I did dine with Wick-
Hedwards we went up to Aunt
Minna to let her talk to go out with
us. But a dear Giles had appeared
down the road, and I had to follow
and remained shut up with her all the
morning. Nora and I went for a
walk down the Road at 4 of all places,
which was rather crowded. Nothing
very exciting happened - the almond
trees are all now beautiful - so went
to Charmot (i.e. ^{NYPL} Van der - Miss Davis) In
the afternoon we had to rush off
early to the Queen's Hall to hear Miss
Florence May give a pianoforte recital -
She looked like a poor green melancholy
pallid fellow - He waded through an
immense amount of music - We only
came late, and deserted when she went
out into the room in the middle. I went
home - Mary came to tea with us, and
asked about Father's wedding present -
to be a photograph of a picture

Friday 26th March 97

In the morning I went for a
walk with father. As we were
coming home - we saw a poor young
lady. I suspected her over by a look -
she was coming up Gloucester Rd. with
another lady - and tried to turn round
to the right, and ran straight into
her cart - the cart was coming slowly
and there was nothing else in the road,
so I cannot understand how it would have
happened - afterwards Mary and I
went with S. to Mrs Gray and said
the young lady I saw tried on - Mary and I
were there. Mary stayed for luncheon -
the afternoon tea and I went to tea
with the sisters. It was better than
the other times, though the tea itself was
rather uncomfortable - they gave me
two books by Mr. Townshend, which I
will read.

Saturday 27th March 97

Peter had to disappear upon a
Mr. S. Beyikens - in the morning
Abraham came home at 12 and
George took us to Addison Rd
Station. We had to look to find
Lafodis in the country. George
told us that he knew where they
were to be found.

We reached St Marys at 1.30 and
lunched at the ^{NYPL} Palace - a large inn
with great oak beams and hones
We saw the Cathedral which has all been
done, but there are still pieces of old
work in it. Afterwards we bicycled 5 miles,
and dismounted by a river, and killed
many manigolds and wood anemones -
the dogwoods appeared. There was an
old red chequered red brick house - nice
stone box house - very snug - took lunch
down the stream - a rabbit daisy about in
the wood. He stayed here a long time, and
had my 30 mus. to hole & mice - on one day
we heard a field covered with
saw the stream at night

Sunday 28th March 97

In the morning we three went to
Chur on as to day Abbotts!

This was the first Sunday making
the books were to be read, so that we
had resolved to go - It began at
11.30, and finished at 1.45.

We had ram-maged the house for
prayer books and hymn book, and I had
produced two for prayer books (Cottrell's) and
one prayer book. His but his own was
left behind. A little black gentleman showed
us into seats at the top of the church.
Soon music and singing began, the row in
front of us rose, and he kept a wheezy
old lady began to follow the chorists as a
troublesome tuneless whistle - so on for the
rest of the performance. At certain parts we
stood, then sat, and finally knelt - this I
refused to do - My neighbours looked so
miserable and uncomfortable. In the middle
the hands of John Waller Halls and then Gaskin
along with several others were read, and as the
presence of a newspaper etc. - but they were
palms were rather good worth - but the hymns were
stupid - We had a sermon from a new pastor -
he did not seem much to be heard voice
of any value to the church of Christ - The old lady
smiled and nodded - continued listening

Monday 29th March 97

Peter and Charlie, who has been here
since Monday, went to Brighton
early in the morning. I was meant
to go, but with the stubbornness of a
mule and the ardour of a martyr
(my new tire) I refused. The consequence
was that the papers had to do without
me, to which after some wrangling they
consented. I walked down to the Studio
with Wissa - bicycling after Mrs. Shaw
before accident is forbidden. I
picked Wissa back again, and saw some
of the Studio celebrities - a Miss Gower
a Mr. Pivan, and a Miss Gaver -
In the afternoon Mr. Patten and I passed
to St James St - He had several portraits
hung up before we reached the London
Library where Patten got some books. Then
there were more portraits, and we arrived
at Patten's (taken in Bond St where Patten
ordered himself a white new suit for the
wedding. He bought some books at the library
and then we wandered down the middle of
Piccadilly, till we came to a shelter. It is
a miracle that I escape to write this. I go
back to Patten and Mr. Patten's Diary.

Tuesday 30th March 97.

In the morning Stella, Clara and I
went to Mrs Roberts in Warburton
to see about our dresses for the
wedding. Margaret Mathieson was
there. After a great deal of discussion
a grey dress was fixed upon - but
further than that I did not penetrate.
Adrian came home early after lunch
because the governor of the Five Islands
in New Westminster, had asked a half holiday
for them. We went to the M.C. Hall.
with Mrs Vowles. Stella and Adrian and
I passed to Hammersmith and walked
on the bridge - which was very crowded, but
there was no sign of the news. Stella
took a taxi to Putney to see Mrs Hunt
and A. and I passed home - this morning
the Countess Pauline departed. On Thursday
Mrs Pirbright arrives - in the mean-
time Mr Rawls goes. Stella and Jack
out to dinner with Aunt Maria. Stella
made a proposal that after that she was
an allowance of £40 a year. 25 of which I
should have. He should pay out the all
our clothes etc. and the cost of getting
a new outfit for a month before and
going for (unseen) to the red and black
but yet worried to have

Wednesday 31st March 97.

I did not go out with father in the morning because he had a W.D. Most happy 12, I walked down Queens Gate with Stella. He took a cab on to Westminster to take Adrian to his bank to have his teeth out. Nina bicycled down to the studio, and met with no accident. On Friday the study comes to an end. After lunch Adrian, Stella and I dressed to Agnes to buy Adrian clothes for the wedding. We met Mr James in Oxford Street. "What extraordinary coincidence," my dear Stella. "Backwater!" I was just the moment. This key moment, making of you - in fact I had ^{NYPL} shut the doors back to, "get for something - now I meet you!" This was carried on at great length and with great difficulty in the midst of the crowd. After tea I ~~was~~ helped George with the quotations for the presents and the wedding. The presents are coming on Saturday. Mrs. Edwards and a few bathwaterers. I think are coming here after the wedding. Most delightful - Rumbled to antiquary.

Thursday 1st April 97.
April fools day.

In the morning we went to Mrs
Roberts in Whitcombe grove - Margaret
was not there this time. We had our
linings tried on - I was forced to
wear certain underclothing for the first
time in my life - All the invitations were
finished and sent off in the morning
so that there was an end of that too - My
~~share~~ by days now to the wedding - that
will begin of ab- In the afternoon we
shopped in High St - meaning afterwards to
go on to Moorgate St about Dr. unfortu-
-nate umbrella which has lain in the
lost property office ever since January. But
the shopping took too long so that we
did not try to go on any further. Pills
went to the workhouse - and Alice and
I came home - Marie arrived after tea -
very talkative indeed. and unlike Pauline.
She has already given me the history of
the family, and is willing to tell us
anything we like - She tells me French,
and we stumble along in our half forgotten
conversations as best we may - However the
dear Mr. Wood's very happy question to make
her talk herself - Mary came to dinner -
Mary came to dinner - Mary came to dinner -

Friday 2nd April 97.

In the morning I went for a
walk in the garden with father. Afterward
Nessa came home and we went to
Mrs Young's in South Bradley St, to
see her wedding dress tried on. When
we got there we were told that
Mrs Young could not come for half
an hour. Margaret Mottinsford was
there, and Violet Gillenson, and
soon Miss Via galumphed into the room
with a parcel for my sister Stella
from her loving cousin Sheila - which proved
to be a horrid old red and gold brooding-
geese appeared after we had waited some
time, and he took Nessa and me with
him to choose the wedding cake of quarters.
We ordered a 60 lb. one - to cost 6 or
7 guineas. Afterward we went back to
Mrs Young and found the wedding dress
on - Margaret came back to lunch with
us, and Nessa went on to have her
an A.B.C. near the studio so as to see in
as much drawing as possible - Stella and
Margaret went to some shop to buy Stella a
hat, and I walked to Maria's shop, Sydenham
and then to the studio, to fetch some
things - then won the sports by things
finished in the afternoon.

Saturday 3rd April 97.

The whole morning was spent
in arranging the presents. Mary
and Emma came and helped us -
The books and jewels were in the
back dining room, and everything
else in the front. Mr Carr the presenter
70 in number. were all placed some-
where or other, and the rooms were to
be tolerably tidy, and decent. A rug
from Gerald's bedroom covered the fireplace
in the drawing room. At last after
3 or four hours of labour the flowers
all put in water, the presents labelled -
our tables changed and a thousand res-
tles came in - First Helen Marshall
and John Allen, Aunt Minnie - and
many unknown people. How lovely &
how beautiful! What a wonderful welcome!
I went on & answered, and not very
much else. There was however a most
amplious Charbonnel & Co is the description
of the coffee - Edith Bradle collapsed when
and had her stories, or her own dogs for
- long time - she was followed by Mrs Stuart-
Munn sat with me in the spa and kept
to seeing the white horses had departed -
the white door and had a tea - only that
3:30 came, when there was room enough
and the same for 100

Sunday 4th April 97

In the morning we did nothing.
Jack stayed away till lunch,
when he and Susan Pilkington
appeared. In the afternoon
the Milmans came to see the
presents, which are still left in
view - Jack took some too and
made the same remarks as yester-
-day were uttered. Jack had
supper out somewhere - this is the
last Sunday of Helen Jackson's
last week in our dear Hills with
be at home waiting for Monday to
cross to France - the drawing room
are still being kept and will not
recover till everything is over. The
beginning of the end - and I must
charitably take this - Indeed it is in
danger of becoming very dismal -
My dinner table had the usual
magnificent but was rather a failure -
almost ending in the middle of the evening
My dear Helen is the only calm voice -

Monday 5th April 97

In the morning we went to see
Roberts for the 3rd time. Margaret
Massingham was there - her frame
has developed into respectable grey
pachyderm (I hope) - In the afternoon

we went to see George to see Helen
Wedding dress tried on for the last time.
M.M. and Cousin Sophia again there -

The day was in much the same state
as last time; but after a little rattle
between Margaret and Cousin Sophia about
the law, everything went smoothly and we
finished - so we were not so in again
all Saturday - They we shall finish this
the next week everything will be done
and end for all - Good gracious what
week this unfortunate day, with lots
of things! We Cousin and I have
resolved to be away at next proper
level, as it seems necessary to do nothing
at all touching us - Cousin Sophia that
is interested with the talk of her own pictures
for the family - Oh dear, I wish it was
over - Home by bus - Poor Helen
Holland crowded out and had to look at

Tuesday 6th April 97

At about 11 they arrived - with our
Stewart - He got an enormous
breakfast, and then we went out
with Alice and Lizzy to Marshall
& Seligman to pay \$1000 dollars for
his new house. Then we ordered
him bigging shirts at another shop,
and then came home very late for
lunch on a four wheeler. The morning
is very hot now - today we
had a great many ^{NYPL} silver things.
In the afternoon Alice and they went
out to buy the dogs were muzzles. The
muzzling order is of again for \$20
two of them are discarded muzzlers.
They went on to fetch Adrian back from
W. Amster, and then Alice & I went to
live with Herbert Henry & the household -
Dodo Booth, a Freshfield, New Pollock, Jansen,
Hetherington, and the Mrs. - Dear T. has been
most prosperous and glad with her new
and she took a chair by me & called
we came away for a - meeting George and
they sat at the door - took in for
dinner.

Wednesday 7th April 97

We came down very late for
breakfast, and Elsie had it with
us. H² and I then went to
the bicycle shop in the morning
to see whether they would allow
H² anything out his no freeman.
Sally had offered to give him a
new one. H² & I went out
with Sally into High St. and she
had her hair done as an experiment
for next Saturday. Aunt Virginia
appeared, but would not stay for
lunch - A. came home for lunch. J.
had it with Elsie at the Reform.
At 3.30. A. M. and I went to
Benson in Bond St. to choose a lamp
for Sally and Jack's wedding present.
We met Gerald King. Then we had
dinner at 5.45 got back, and came home
in a cab. Rashed with 2 books &
the 2nd vol. of Peeps. ϕ

Thursday 8th April 97.

In the morning Wera, Stella and I
went to Mrs Roberts for the last
time. Our dresses were tried on
in their finished state, and Mr. M.
thought them satisfactory. Afterwards
we stopped in High St. - in the
afternoon they went for a bicycle
ride on his new bicycle, and
Wera and I went with Stella to
High St. and afterwards on to Park
Court - there we discovered that
she had lost one of her ^{NYPL} opal pines - the
one Jack gave her - so we came back
and asked at all the shops whether they
had found it - But they were no
traces, and it is now given up for
lost. After tea we four marched into
the dining room and presented Stella
and Jack with the lamp - which they
approved of. So they said - Jack was
despatched - not to be allowed here
till he is a married man - poor little
Pitman with a most enthusiastic warty
letter to them - the presents pouring in -

Friday 9th April 97.

We did nothing all day but
arrange presents, and write
cards etc - All the morning was
spent like this. In the afternoon
Ella and Father went to Highgate -
It left about 11. o'clock and
things were more or less finished.
Mr Jones arrived with a supply
of underclothing. He went to
bed - but Helen and George & Gertrude
stayed up till 2 packing in
her room. Father started away
all day long - too much to do to
be doing a dinner the last evening
was a dinner of ending unhappily.
Remembered however (Nance & I) our
return to the class and school -

Saturday 10th April 97.
Stella & father wedding day

The morning was still rather
a hurry-burry - the finishing touches to
everything had to be given - Eustace came
often to arrange things with Stella -
these boxes of flowers arrived from home
in evening and had to be arranged -
orange flowers had to be mixed with
all the boxwood and workhouse favours
- small white satin cockades. Adrien
did not go to school. At about 12
the Fishers came - and Stella went
up to Mrs. M. Emily the landlady
did her hair and allowances -
Eustace knows how we got married at
all - but says it was half the day, as a
wedding. Stella was almost dreamy
I think; but probably her was a happy one.
We went to the church at 2. Jack was there
looking quite well and happy. Then at about
2.15 or so, Stella and father came in - Stella
was in her dress her eyes fixed straight
in front of her - very white and beautiful -
there was a long silence - then it was all over -
Stella and Jack were married. We went up
and saw her change her dress - and I did
good bye to her. So they went. Ah & Mrs
Hills! There are some sentimental
talkers of the day - think to some ladies from
the West, and red cheeks from one of Jack's girls.

Sunday 11th April 97

In the morning we did nothing
which was very idle after this long week
of doing something. Adrian played with
his microscope - a wonderful one which
Stella gave him, and George tried to
summon up courage to prick himself
and examine his blood. Quite a day there
was no time to say that Stella and
Jack gave Maria & me two most superior
bridesmaids presents - beautiful gold watches
the best, George's bag, that can be made, with
our initials on the back, and "From Stella
and Jack" inside. These arrived as
Stella was dressing on Saturday, and she
gave them to us just before we started
for the church. Mr. Home Stephen
came for Curdham, and the wedding cake
was eaten - afterwards George said
we would go to Highgate, and take
home some of Stella's white roses, and
our carnations - George's Gerald & Thoby
begged, & A. N. & J. drove in a victoria -
but they raced the bicyclists all the way
home which was rather alarming, but
they had won - however I was then able to
get home late at all - trying hard to
finish papers before Wednesday etc. but I
was late a new book.

Monday 12th April 97

In the morning we went to Harmer
in High St. to order some flowers
for No. 24. Brian went back
to school as usual this morning.
After luncheon they went for
a bicycle ride to Wimborley and
Threabrook, and then I paid
Kitty Mess a very long visit. M.M.
came in while we were there, and
a most extraordinary time we had of
it - Kitty began - Margaret catches
her up very day tomorrow, and they
finish together - We sitting sensuously
with laughter - to sit and laugh was
transport out of our part; so such a
stream of talk and laughter never
in my life have heard - was so silent
and dull compared to it. At last at
4.15 we got away - We bought 2 nights
of paper at 2s 6d for 13d. Which with
sent me to the summer I should think
unhappily they are rather smoothy than my
last 1/2 lb - George had to be killed
in his way, and I saw them and had
a little way from him. Finished 3rd vol. Peter

Tuesday 13th April 97.

In the morning Wawa & I went
to High St. to buy some stuff to bring
a box, and to give Mr. Watson to
have a box put on. I wrote
to Stella, sitting in George's room
which is most comfortable and quiet.
In the afternoon Nene and I
traced to Mr. Young, and asked
him to write a description of the
wedding-dress for me in the paper, and
he presented her with a piece of
wedding cake - the war of carriages
and carts was so dreadful that I
forced Nene, much against her will,
to walk into the garden from Park
Lane, and through Mary Lane - then
we escaped the bus and the streets
which were in a most hideous state of
improvement. Talking to Brighton before -
I got the 4th & last vol. of Papey, which
has to be finished by tomorrow - Father
suggests Macaulay writing or a good
noted work for Brighton?
To her very friendly and tenacious

Wednesday 14th April 97

The morning was spent indoors,
finishing our packing. Kitty
came and talked to father, and
Cousin Mica & Aunt Spence were
most attentive. Adrian came
home about 12, and said that
he had got his move - in to the
lower fifth, and a silver penny
for his being tops of his class in
French - At a quarter to three we
started for Victoria - The father, Mica
& J. in a cab with Perry - The rest
bicycling - The roads up to Victoria were
all blocked, and ^{NYPE} about 200 yds out of
the station we came to a standstill -
Father was miserable: we had lost the train
It was no good going on - he tried to
get out on the cab, but luckily was too
much pained in to move - however at
last we got to the platform, and were
wonderful still - secured a fairly empty
carriage - for the work was terrible - We
got to Victoria at a quarter to 6 - Found
our house in 9. Ashby's - After tea
we walked to 2nd Avenue and saw
the fishery - Every thing fairly
comfortable. Plenty of books. To see
Macaulay's history.

Thursday 15th April 97

In the morning we bicycled as far as
Shorham, but it was much dreadfully
windy and dusty, and when we got
to far, we & I turned back, and
left the others to go on - the rest
of the morning we spent loafing.

I gradually plodding through the first
volume of Macaulay. I have two vols.
left. I shall not read the things; also
lives and days, and Lamb's essays -
so I manage to keep going - but a
fortnight! What is to happen to us -
I wish this moment I were sitting calmly
before a chair with a nice quiet
morning of Taylor to read - no such
luck - In the afternoon the rest bicycled -
John and Herbert Fisher walked and
drove to gether and W & I went
to Sandhoe and got Annie to
come out with us to buy some cider -
We walked on the parade with her
and they brought her home to tea with
us. After tea we sang three W. & I
walked back with her - I saw Harvey &
W. & I sat in the drawing room. Then
the girls walked back to St. Andrew's.
They told us of a very handsome
which we knew already. They dined with
no further.

Friday 16th April 97.
Good Friday.

A War behaving in the most
diabolical manner - hourly with
rain at intervals, and a wind
capable of disturbing Mr. Wythes
Campbell - Nevertheless, Mr. and
Tom came round in the morning, and
we all walked back with them.

The poor bank holidayes all jammed
up in their hotels, and nothing to
be seen but every old shut up
shop, and dragged four in hands -
the top passengers holding on tight, and
the poor little horses struggling desperately -
We got a shower of the sisters for
Wawa to paint - ^{NYPL} in the afternoon
Wawa and I stayed in - Nice a party
and I reading - Truly such a dirt that
place has never been - All the booths are
locking - except a few bad women, which
probably have found their way in since the
Hon. Rodinidmiss; and a sprinkling
of dirty religious works - sermons and
misleading tracts, (by the Rev. Macdonald)
The pictures are religious, or portraits
of the Royal Family from the Queen -
and two works by the Princesses themselves
everything rather gruesome -

Saturday 17th April 97

Still raining and blowing hard -
This is a most disagreeable place -
nothing else seems to happen - However
George, J & father went out in
the morning to order a bed for George,
and in the afternoon we played
a kind of cricket on a piece of
waste ground near the house. But
the wind was dreadful, and the
game was at last by a violent
shower of drizzle - & Herbert &
Tom came back to tea -

After tea they played knuckle bones -
a game which is George's chief solace
now - W & George dined with
Baxter at his hotel, and William &
father dined with the Fishers, so that
Nora & I had a most delicious high tea
by ourselves - a couple of etc.

This is written with the Mr. & Mrs. Mary
Smith's pen - the result is of
course - No - I shall not again
desert my beloved Swan.

Sunday 18th April 97.

Fine & breezy for a wonder, after
a Brighton fashion - strong sun
& strong wind. In the morning
we all went for a decoration
Walk on the Sea Wall - which
far more crowded than the
Cherry Parade in London - a most
disgusting spectacle, though rather
amusing - All the Hyde Park decorators
turned out in gorgeous clothes -
tremendous hats, powder and wigs; and
dreadful young ^{NYPL} men to escort them -
We met Gerald breathing from the
station, and he went on to the house, &
then came back and met us -
In the afternoon he went to the
Fitzes, and Father went for a
walk with Herbert & Will, who came
over for the day. We four with
George bicycled to Shoreham, and
came back through the country -
Ominous as it was but not
rainy, but going the wind was
as diabolical as usual - George
dined with the Fitzes - We walked to the ferry
after tea.

Easter Monday.

Monday 19th April 97.

Premios 2 Day -

In the morning Gerald took us
and the Fishers - Emma Boo Lou
& Adeline, to the Pier. There we
had the happiness of seeing the
execution of Mrs. Gyer - unfortunately
when about 3 of us had had the
frost, the machinery refused to
work, and the back of the platform
had to be opened, and some thing
done to the electricity - afterwards she
was hung successfully. In the
afternoon we talked with the Fishers -
Adeline & Herbert, to train to the Dyke
& to bicycle round somewhere & to
home - the trains were crowded - but
at last we got places with the bicycle in
the van - ~~the~~ the train fairly moved
off for about 100 yds. or came to a stand-
still, and waited us in the station again.
When we waited till two trains came
back again from the Dyke. When we got
to the Dyke, we decided to come home by
Braam River, we climbed down the
over the stones, in a most perilous way -
when we reached the bottom it began to
pour. We arrived after many adventures,
which undoubtedly there is no more here for
us - I am now in a much better
position than I was when I was here.

Tuesday 20th April 97

The rain had disappeared by this morning, leaving the vast muddy and bad, it is true; but nonetheless the. The was as blue as Hellas & no wind. The wind which was cold and fresh. Was at our backs. We started from this house at 11 and rode through Brighton to the Lewes Road. There was one long hill and a broad piece of muddy ground to begin with, but when we had scaled the hill which we did comfortably on our feet, to find a beautiful smooth descent of two miles & a $\frac{1}{2}$ (my horse was) George J. & A. flew down this with their feet apart, but N. & I were more prudent - it was most exciting and splendid. If I was a poet (which Miss Jen does not claim to be) I should write something upon this way of travelling - this does it too small to allow of very much prose, and that is quite inadequate. We had twenty minutes to ride three or four miles in - if we were to catch the train at Lewes. We reached the town and down a very steep narrow road which led to the station. The train was in but we managed to get on a step and to see our belongings in the van. We got to Vich field at 1, where Will met us. Lunched with them all. After lunch at 3 started with the hounds to Lewes. A rather most beautiful ride. We returned at 4.30 and walked home by a new way. We got at Lewes. Were back to Brighton at 5.40.

Wednesday 21st April 97.

It rained all the morning, to make up
for yesterday - Adrian & Thory went
out onto the beach but Wera & I
stayed in & read. George had to go to
London by an early train - In the
afternoon Thory & Adrian & the
fishers went to see the play in the
pav. Father took Wera and me for
a walk along the Parade to the Steins
or some place of that kind - near the Pagoda
at the other end of Brighton - I expect
to say that various air ambulances con-
tinuing to irritate me, I broke my umbrella in
half - Father went to be with the
fishers, and Emma took a book came to
tea with us. Emma told us stories
of Rome and her animals. Which, if
we go to Gloucester this summer, we
shall hear quite enough of - After tea
Thory, Adrian & the fishers went off
somewhere (we never follow their habits)
& then Emma & I, walked along the
Quay Road, where Emma had to buy
some things. Every thing covered was
shut for Wednesday. Letters from
Hilda; they start to come home on Friday
knocked out her 2nd of May -

Tuesday 20th April 97

The rain had disappeared by this morning, leaving the roads muddy and bad, it is true: but notwithstanding the rain was as true as steel as the wind which was cold and fresh. Was at our father's. We started from this house at 11 and rode through Brighton to the Lewes Road. There was one long hill, and a broad piece of muddy ground to begin with, but when we had scaled the hill, which we did comfortably on our feet, to find a beautiful smooth descent of two miles & a $\frac{1}{2}$ (my horse was! George J. & A. flew down this with their feet apart, but N. & I were more prudent - it was most exciting and splendid. If I was a poet (which Miss Jen does not claim to be) I should write something upon this way of travelling - this day is too small to allow of my much prose, and that is quite inadequate. We had twenty minutes to ride three or four miles in. It was time to catch the train at Lewes. We rushed through the town and down a very steep narrow road which led to the station. The train was in the station but we managed to get on a step and to our bikes in the van. We got to Vich field at 1, where we will meet us. Lunched with them all. After lunch at 3 started with the same two horses - a most beautiful ride. We stopped in the way and walked through a narrow lane at Lewes, then back to Brighton at 5-40.

Wednesday 21st April 97.

It rained all the morning, to make up
for yesterday. Adrian & Thory went
out onto the beach, but Wera & I
stayed in & read. George had to go to
London by an early train. In the
afternoon Thory & Adrian & the
fishers went to see the play in the
pav. Father took Wera and me for
a walk along the Parade to the Steins
or some place of that kind - near the Pagoda
at the other end of Brighton - I regret
to say that various air ambulances con-
spiring to irritate me, I broke my umbrella in
half - Father went to tea with the
fishers, and Emma Tom & Boo came to
tea with us. Emma told us stories
of Romance and her animals. Which, if
we go to Gloucester this summer, we
shall hear quite enough of - After tea
Thory, Adrian & the fishers went off
somewhere (we never follow their sisters)
& Nick, Emma & I, walked along the
Leip Road, where Emma had to buy
some things. Every thing covered was
that for Wednesday. Letter from
Hilda; they start to come home on Friday
knickered car not. & Macankey -

Thursday 22nd April 97.

In the morning at about 11, we went to the fishes to get them to come with us on the parade. Emmie had promised to win, but she said that business made it impossible. So Adeline came in her stead - nursing a poor haystacked mouse or two all the time.

We saw Joey, who was inaudible, and
 the South African minstrel, and the
 Lorch family, who play guitars and
 flutes and various instruments -
 Adeline walked back with Maria &
 me, and told us of Mitter's engagement
 she upon a time to Geo. M. P. P. -

A letter for George from Stella, but in reply
very much in it. In the afternoon we
traced into the hills with father, Tom & Bob, &
Charles & Melina; we examined the town
the hills, which is crowded with
swiss backs etc and then started to high
home. All the roads that have had a
close in the distance must yield up to
country to the land which met us now.
Several times we turned into the hills,
and the horses behaved in a most funny way
when we were told to stop. Though they
after a rather horrible expedition -
Let me. & Maryan -

Friday 23rd April 97.

At 11 o'clock the riding party
came for Nana & Mary. George is
giving them three 2 hour rides each,
to have while they are here. They only rode
for one hour today. Father & I went
for a walk along the Parade. He told me
stories of Marcellus and various other
gentlemen whom he had known. The
lady who Nana George takes & I went
to see the race course. We took a bus
to Battle Square, and they walked
along the lower road. We went into
the churchyard, and saw Erasmus' grave.
George gave us each a piece of sweet wood
from it. Afterwards we walked
into the downs. The wind yesterday was
frenzied as ever. We were forced to
take off our hats, and let the wind
disport itself at its own will among
our hair. Father surprised us when we
were at the bottom of the hill, by kidnapping
a bus, and hauling a sleeping pig by the
ear. Well. This creature's caber as he
told us. Which was a very long
off. ~~But~~ Bob & Tom had tea with us.
Let us from Father for me -

Saturday 24th April 97.

Nissa & Holly went for a two
hours ride at 11. Adrian
went to catch lice on the beach with
Boo & Lory - a disgusting employ-
ment for the benefit of Boo's
sea anemones - Ernie came round
here about 12.30, & I washed to 2nd
Avenue and back with Rev. Peter.
Lupher Adrian disappeared again
on some expedition with the fishers, &
Nissa & I sat on the beach -
Nissa attempting a picture of the
Pier - & I reading 3 architect
Journals to myself. Peter & Holly
went to the Bird Museum. Ernie
did his work here. ^{NYPL} He came back
soon, as it was very cold & windy,
and the youthful population of
Brighton insisted upon watching over
Nissa's shoulder. Gerald came
after tea. Adrian dined and
led tea with the fishers - We all
saw him for a short time at luncheon.
My hot water bottle. Streamed into the
night; we covered the wet sheets with
a towel, for the woman with safety
pins, which was rather a wonderful proceeding.

Sunday 25th April 97.

Woke up in the morning, outboard.

Adrian & I went as usual to the
fishery, where they spent the morning.

After lunch we all started for a walk -
Wm. Taylor came round and went with
us. At 2nd Avenue. Edward Nass-
ley & I separated from the rest, & went
in search of Vireo trichurus. Myself & the
others walked on, and left us to find -
Edward stayed to talk with Aunt Mary, &
Vireo trichurus. Boo and we three walked
on the parade. We ended by sitting in
the Avenue Gardens, opposite the sea -
where we met Sammie & Adeline & a
Mr. Robinson - a naturalist friend of
Emma's, who met with a big accident
outside their door & was brought in
and recovered in their bed - but no ending
to such a story! Boo came back to
tea - Adrian & I spent the afternoon
fishing at the pier. They have captured
one unfortunate dab, and his is a story of
some thing more glorious - but nothing I can
tell as yet. Adeline came to dinner
& told us stories of her dear Miss Roden-
& of her mother's conduct.

Monday 26th April 97.

We started our famous Arundel
expedition at 11.15 this morning.
Adeline & Charlie went with us - It
was very hot and dusty; for the first
time this fortnight the wind was low and
and stuffy - What there was of it,
heaped at our backs - We rode most
comfortably, dismounting at the hills,
and allowing ourselves to loiter
at pinions and woods, regardless of
to many miles an hour. At working
we had the pleasure of seeing the ^{NYPL} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{the}
Dell & Cambridge opening the
water works in the distance, surrounded
by a body of ~~the~~ guards - We had
luncheon at Armering, at the horse & 2
mooon - of eggs and bread & butter - A
quiet sleep, little place, a swan sitting in
its nest - most refreshing after Brighton
glaze - We reached Arundel at about
3, and saw the castle - We mounted the
keep & were shown Cromwell's Cannon balls,
and the impress Apes bedstead - the
with some ancient stuffed birds. The
castle is all built for defence & built - built
from the tower in the valley the long line
of the black wall (the castle) looks very
solid & old - traveled back from Ford 22
miles - St. M. Cathol was after tea -

Tuesday 27th April 97.

In the morning Nissa & Shog went
for 2 hours, & Adrian went out
shopping with Tom. Father &
I started for a walk along the sea wall.
We met Wilkie & Boo, who went
the rest of the way with us. In the
afternoon ~~the~~ Emmie tucked up,
and sat with Nissa and me for
till 4 o'clock. Charlie carried
Father off to a Public House to play
billiards, and Shog & Adrian went
out with Tom & Boo. Emmie
told us wonderful stories - my dear
Miss Ryder was told a great
deal. Emmie went at 4 to give
Harvey his tea, & at 5 Nissa
& I followed and had tea in the
parlour and best time this Easter with
the sisters. After tea we got up
letters with Emmie, in the hope
of having some from Fanny - But
they were none, only a two repetitions
which I have appropriated, or have beautiful
(attractive rather) heard -

Wednesday 28th April 97.

Nana & Mary rode for the last time
in the morning. Adnan and I did
nothing. Nisha came down &
everything was finished in the morning,
which most wonderful thing it was.
They father & Adrian lunched with
the fishers. Nashed I alone; after
lunch at 2, came a final scramble -
the last boxes packed and we set off on
bicycles to the station. Aunt Mary
brought father there - ^{NYPL} we said goodbye &
started. On the way I recklessly finished
the 2nd vol. of Macaulay. Met at Victoria
which we reached at 4.20. by George. Father
in bed with a bad cold in the morning
like the last at Christmas. They have a
nurse, Dr. Sisson three times a day - they say
he is getting better - but everyone miserable.
Everything as dismal as it well can be
on dear home & no to live in such a world
which is a Miss Lawrence, but very much
my mind at present. I've been very hard
working, which was lonely & his in the room.
Dr. S. Sisson as to be much better &
going on very well - somehow to my
work at the next year - but it is most depressing.

Thursday 29th April 97.

Letter rather better this morning so they
said. Nana went and sat with
her all the morning as the Narks was
unhappy after last night. I went out
with Phoebe & Nodrian to buy some beef
tea in High St. afterwards came home
and sat in the drawing room at No 24.
Two of them of Nana should want anything -
Nana wanted them, and George Hayes at
Come for lunch. Afterwards Phoebe A. &
father went to the zoo; George & I bought
some things in High St, and then I went back
& sat at 24. Peter was writing in the
afternoon - the party was bad - After tea
Nana went back again, & I sat again over
those eternal old Engravings and my Macaulay
which is the only calm and un-anxious thing
in this most agitating time - Mr. Sykes came after
dinner, and was rather brightening. The
Pentecost - this has kept quite quiet -
There is this another news, extracted put
down in the road. Poor Jack very unhappy
this one of the most terrible nights so far had
sitting out of the thought - all these ghastly
prophecies add to in the people far
at every possible occasion. I slept with
Nana, as I was so unhappy. News that she
died at about 11 o'clock - after which I will
be tomorrow.

Friday 30th April 97.

Letta better this morning. Dr Seton
came at 10, and was very
cheerful. He stayed in and saw
the people who came to enquire -
Bessie Ma arrived & sat peacefully
in the drawing room, taking long
stretches of time and etc. Errol &
George stayed here most of the day,
& were most cheering - Everyone
seems to think her really better. Dr Seton
came again at 2, and was pleased:
said she is absolutely safe, & no
complications. ^{NYPL} Under the late Jack decided
to ask Sir W. Broadbent to come, though it
was unnecessary. In the afternoon
suddenly Aunt Mary came creeping up
to 24 - and sat in the kitchen. She had
not had 95. Good telegram before she
started & his letter had frightened her. She
was very anxious that they should have
another opinion - She went by the 3.40 -
Thoby & Stewart also went. They had
been allowed to see Letta for a moment.
Broadbent came at 7 - He was not quite
so encouraging about her as Seton, but
said it was satisfactory, which I suppose
must be believed. He comes again tomorrow.
Jack came after dinner & said J. was decidedly
better. Quite different. Slept with W. again.

Saturday 21st May 97.

Stella had a better night than the
last had yet; Mr. Seton came at 11,
& was delighted with her. Mamma &
I went for a little walk to Church
St. and bought some nails and a postal
order for Beth - Came back & spent
the rest of the morning at the front
drawing room window which has become
our chief resort nowadays, in the town
but for English doctors (also Eli-
Cousin Mia came here of course, & went
away satisfied. Mrs. Henderson Hester &
Aunt Mary arrived - Hester went for a
walk with us in the gardens; very stiff
and exclamatory & proper. Broadbent came
at 5, and was much more satisfactory than
before. - Every thing going on as well as
possible. - Poor Aunt Maria came down
having just arrived from the country, very
much distressed by the attack etc. Having nothing
of Stella's illness. However the good reports
cheered her up - For the first time since
Wednesday I had quietly and happily
at my dinner table again. - Other all thanks
are the greatest help and comfort.
I slept in my bed room tonight. Better
than ever before.

Sunday 2nd May 99.

Dr Litch came at 11, and was
perfectly happy about Stella - She has
had a good night, no pain - pulse
& temperature normal. What more could
one want? Jessie & I therefore went
out intending to hear Father lecturing
at the Remington Foxe Hall upon
Pascal - There was a fairly large audience -
composed of terrible ugly young ladies
& middle aged ladies and very strong
minded respectable trades people in
black - The proceedings were enlivened
at intervals by songs and music from
the gallery ^{NYPL}. The lecturing was very deep
either too deep for the audience; very
logical & difficult for the ignorant (is Mrs
Litch) to follow - Not quite so good as I
have heard from him - However it went
off comfortably. In the afternoon Charles &
I went for a walk in the garden.
Broadbent & G. came at 4. Broadbent
quite enthusiastic - "Thoroughly good straight
forward recovery - absolutely no danger" John
asked him to come on Tuesday. He was
delighted. I went comfortably to bed for the
first time. Read the paper to meet me,
and my relations, Malabar.

Monday 3rd May 97.

Stella had a very good night & no
pain - so everyone went happily to
their work as usual. Thank God then
this seems to be the beginning of a
quiet happy week - Dr Sifton was
expected at 11, but sent to say that
he had caught a chill & could not
come - If Jack looked for anyone, to have
Broadbent, but he was not in the least
necessary - Jack however did send for
Broadbent - Nissa & I went out in
the morning to buy some flowers &
grapes for Father & Dr Sifton, and two
fresh eggs which I may now have -
In the afternoon we went out
shopping in High St, and bought various
interesting things. Adrian lunched
with the Machamavas, and went
afterwards to a Play at St James - He
also had tea, and I suppose made himself
very agreeable as is his custom - I heard
that the Macs: from the Pat possessed under-
verlets and a most beautiful Heben - So
much the better. Broadbent came at
5-40, and stayed a short time - thinking
it of itself rather ridiculous for him
to come at all - Everything as good as
it would be - What came again tomorrow
of Dr S. & all well

Tuesday 4th May 97.

Nina went into her State this morning. She was struck by her Cook's-father Ruedo's May after the wedding & looking altogether better - they is most satisfactory - but I am apprehensive enough to be irritated!

We went out to Bathurst on one of our usual uninteresting everyday errands. After luncheon at about 3.30 Broad-bent came as Mr S. is still ill. He said she was getting on splendidly etc. So we went out for a walk in the garden, and, to induce attacks of Peritonitis, had ices (the first ^{NYPL} of the season) in the White house in the Park. Afterwards we walked down the by the Horse Guards and watched the ladies coming back from the drawing room. Such a hideous set of bedecked old bumps I never saw - At last a pair of new boys came, so that poor Mamma had a bit of interest in the drawing room. Father began talking to me by the name of Godwin. Read in bed as in my usual way. Tomorrow, and perhaps next.

Wednesday 5th May 97.

The papers full of the fire at Paris
which happened yesterday afternoon.

A bagar full of people was burned
down - they think 200 were killed.

Most shocking details in the Daily Chronicle &
the Times. Nina went to her daily

for the first time this term. Nothing as
it was raining. Adrian went in

and saw Stella who gave him some good
news letters. We went round to see

after Doctor Leron who is much better.

After luncheon I went in & saw Stella for

the first time since the wedding. She looks
better than I expected, and seemed altogether

less ill & weaker - She was thinner looking

than Nina & Adrian had described her.

We sat & talked for about half an hour, &

then the nurse said it was time for her pills

to go to sleep, so I went. Adrian & I

went out to look at to buy some plates for

his Kodak. When we came in I found a

telegram for George which I opened: it was

from Picompi de Leppi telling his mother

was buried yesterday in the fog. Also

another telegram from M. Bourgain to say

that he is safe - ~~Stella was sent from the~~

Thursday 6th May 97.

The car hustled into the back
chamber of the palace to make
room for the fire. The Duchess d'Alençon
is dead. Besides any amount of other
troubles. The papers such with sharp
accounts. but they do not agree with
how the fire was started. In 12 minutes
everything was finished - In the
morning A. went back to Westminster
& was a little after a great night. When
let off lessons till Monday. He went
& saw little who seems fairly well &
comfortable - He went out afterwards
we went to High St & bought some
bread & some thing else which I
cannot remember. In the catalogue
of the classes at King's College - that
was it. which I may go to. After
lunch I called to father about it, and
decided to begin next autumn if I begin
at all. In the afternoon we went
to the workhouse - met the Milners -
the way I walked in the gardens
with them. Charles was in too upon
my putting out my light early or I should
have finished the 2nd vol. by the end of

Friday 7th May 97

Nessa went to her studio and
Adrian to his lessons so that I
was left alone. I went out to
buy a diary for George,
and then came back & saw Stella
who seemed pretty well. After lunch
I went in again and sat with her -
before this however, Mrs Green. had
written Mr Hardy. as for the future I
shall call her - come to see father. I

was in my usual position behind the
folding doors - nevertheless she said to me
that I had with me. Then she proceeded
to tell father stories of the Sydney's - among
others that Catherine Sydney was with her.
- all mark my words for Stephen (by a loud
voice) to come a Roman Catholic? This amused
me so much that I repeated it to Stella.
Afterwards it turned out that Mr G. was
telling this as a profound secret to father
and that she did not know I was there.
I sat with her all the afternoon. At 4.30
I went out with Nessa to St. John's.
Finished at 5.30. of Mrs. & Adrian to 15.

Saturday 8th May 97.

In the morning Nina & I and
George went to the Bank to
get back Stokes & back chart of
sliver. On the way there we saw
a person overturned in Piccadilly -
I saw it in mid air. He had tumbled
from his legs, and to his jumping
from the box. Luckily neither horse nor
driver appeared to be hurt. The person was
brother ^{TYPL} Tom. I managed to
discover a man in the course of being
squashed by an omnibus, but, as we
were in the midst of Piccadilly Circus, the
details of the accident could not be
seen. We brought the cart home in
a four wheeler, which, strange to say,
came on home safely. In the afternoon
Adrian was carried off by Joe to New,
& Wase & George went to the Z.A.
& then to the Park for tea. I went
- Peter & Magnificent quarters - George
Red in back. I bought some flowers
& took them to Mrs. Taylor -
Peter getting up and - eating most
chicken etc. George & Joe went
to a 3rd Mar. & George & Joe
the dinner in the evening.

Sunday 9th May 97.

George away in his slumbers - Gerald
down about 11.30; the rest of us
straggled out of bed at various hours - I
waked, was rather early - Nothing
happened at all - He sat in the
drawing room - John in 2 Gerald playing
chess - I reading beloved Macaulay - a
very tough 5th volume, & Wren sitting
with Alice. His Sunday a most
distinct improvement upon last. They
were absent out of the wood (as Broadbent
said) largely unhappy - Gussie then a
pensive - melancholy and large in the
drawing room, and sympathetic enquire
dropping in every now & then - What that old
curd is most ridiculous, well &
cheerful - hopping about out of bed etc.
Thank goodness, nevertheless - In the
afternoon Jack kidnapped me, & carried me
off to Sir Slater - where I was examined
by Doctor Slater. No bones - nothing &
some medicine which I forget. Otherwise
exactly the same remarks - long anecdotes -
afterwards we went out into the garden
& a palanquin to the White House
(Cherryington Palace) & after dinner
Boat & Rattle other things.

Monday 10th May 97.

Went to the drawing.

Father & I began our morning work
back, afterwards I sat with
Stella. Then went for out to
High St. & bought some grapes (I
think - today is rather vague, as I
have disgracefully forgot all the
date of for two days) After luncheon
I went back to Stella & sat
with her all the afternoon. She
went to the shop where I was reading to
her, & my mother's shoes made in
set still there till she woke up at
4.30. Then (this is all mixed up
with Thursday -) I cannot remember
at all what happened in the
afternoon; but I think I dropped in
High St. - A most dreadful failure -
for as late in the evening Mr Pitts
came round, & offered to take
me & take me to Brooks with him on
the 22nd, which was wonderful. However I must
have been a wonder or a fool to say
I was not in any about it.

Tuesday 11th May 97.

In the morning Nora & I went
round to 24 - found Stella most
prosperous, & sat with her for a
little. Then we went back here,
and mended George's shoes - of
all characteristic employments!
Afterwards we went to Gloucester Rd
with my microscope, & bought some
gardening tools. Father has taken
up Dr Selton's notion that I should
be healthfully employed out of doors -
as a lover of nature - & the back
garden is to be reclaimed - that will
be a truly gigantic work of peace -
nevertheless we will try. Accordingly
a fork, a spade, a hoe & a rake
were ordered for 7/6, & tomorrow I
begin operations. We agree to have
supper on to Mrs Probert, but we were too
exhausted. All the afternoon I spent
with Stella; Nora went out with
Mrs Probert to the Wild Gallery. Who
should pay as a visit at tea, but
dear Betty! She wished me to go to
go with her to the Park to see the
Queen's party after the drawing room. The
gave us a most animated description
of the clothes of Spain - her appearance
under her own gown etc. -

Wednesday 12th May 97.

In the morning Net-a went to the
Studio. I did not go out with
Father early. Sat with Steha for a
little in the morning, & then went
to the Postage, where I neglected
yesterday. After writing three letters
I was left in, & then after 4.15,
Sister who has Peritonitis - M. P.
herself came to see me in her homid
little drawing room. & then disappeared
& I had the pleasure of seeing a
cart horse fall down in the afternoon.
I sat with Steha the whole time.
The girl up ^{NYPL} walked down stairs
and lay on the sofa, very comfortably.
Dear Nurse Willie has gone, & my
wings, Rich remains. Dr. Peters
came & said of it was fine & warm.
The night is out to morrow.
Adrian did not come home till 7.30,
& we spent the time till 10
dining. Megalra with Father.
Barbara & Emma both out.

Thursday 13th May 97.

In the morning we went round
as usual to the lake. Afterwards
we went out to market in
trip for one of our jobs both to
to Herbert & Jones to buy some
sponges (also for Pekin tea -
While we were waiting for them - I
heard a stampede in the street outside.
Hooting - as the stampede became
more violent - & then a crash
Evidently the manawing had collided
it slipped out of the door - to which
the young ladies all crowded to get a
better view - showed me holes in the
ground and a road passing badly
about it - a carriage was ~~all~~ smashed
up. & a wagon turned over on its
side. The young ladies were all jerked by
the affray & an injured man
at the door - parking it with the horse.
However he was captured in time. As
soon as things were quiet we got
up to the sponges & tea - & were here
in the afternoon - & then in the evening

Friday 14th May 97.

Nessa went to her drawing.

At 12.15. Stella went out for
the first time (yesterday was too cold)
in a bath chair. So as we had
started, we met Helen & Emma
coming down the street. They were staying
with Aunt Virginia. They went out
with us into the garden for a
little walk, & then ^{NYP} left us. We
marched solemnly up & down the
Tower walk & then went home.
In the afternoon father & I went out
together. When we arrived at the
Serpentine we lazily sat down in 2
armchairs, and looked there for hours
at hour, watching the river, & the
jacks on the other bank. These
creatures occasionally swam round, and
were answered from afar off by
other swans - ducks float up
a mechanical gathering - this was
not so. After a
break of 9 hours across the 2
aqueducts - Beat a man for this,
finished with 4. of Mearns from father.

Saturday 15th May 97

In the morning we went to
Sister & sat with her for a while.

& then came back & garden. A Rosa
was ~~the~~ brilliant. & created another
flower bed by the garden wall, but
I hardly noticed her, when the
dorms & stones became too numerous,
& the heat too great. We had
arranged to go to Westminster &
to see the Lords & Commons cricket
match. George was to meet us

there. But at luncheon time A.
arrived saying that there was only a
common railway train. We had to go
to Vincent's for the bus to meet
George at 3.30. He came about
4. & we stayed till 5 & watched a
very dull game between the 1st & 2nd.
(Boys. At a refreshment afterwards
George took us to Carters in Piccadilly
Square. Where we had the most gorgeous
strawberry ice - served out to
us. Sister & Jack went for a drive.
Began 5.4 & left for Macclesfield.

Sunday 16th May 97.

We went round in the morning
I saw Stella. I was extremely
small and unpleasant, which,
however, is to be ascribed to the
effect of the hot weather upon
my nerves - nothing else!

Stella walked up the street with
Jack, & in the afternoon went
for a drive. We - father, Emma,
Nora A. & J, went out into
the gardens and ^{NYPL} sat under the
trees for some time - George went
back asleep. Father went to lecture
on Nansen at 7 o'clock, so that
dinner was put off till he came
in - about a quarter to nine. George
Nora & I had a long talk in my
room about various things - despatches
came to him - also General Bland &
Mr Gibbs. But I sat up & wrote.
I was very weary & went forth & saw
Percy & the de la Croyes & evening. I
present her (of father allowed!) with a book.

Monday 17th May 97

Went to the studio. I went over
to Stella, & sat with her for some
time. Then she told me to go
down Gloucester Rd. & ride on
Bath Chair for her that morning.
Which I did. Afterwards at 12.30
we went out in the garden (Stella
in her bath chair) & sat under
the trees, where further joined us.
In the afternoon we drove in a
Hobbs - timber wagon! The horse
however proved stolid & as long as
our Boynes stood: almost halting
down up hill - walking at a
funereal pace. But I forgive it its
sluggishness & only wished it could impart
some portion of its contented disposition
& complacent mind to its brethren.
I sat with Stella till tea time. Adrian
did not come home till past 8, which
was rather alarming. Could come
back from his party to see whether
he had been run over, & everyone was
much disturbed. Finished the 5th & last vol-
ume of my beloved Kipling!

Tuesday 18th May 97

Nessa went out to market
in High St. for various things
connected with tonight's treat.

Susan Parkington who was to be the
lady, could not come, I spent

the morning with Sister. Nurse
Park went away. Sister walked
up & down the street a little.

~~She~~ Aunt Virginia & Arthur appeared
at luncheon time & we were interviewed
in the drawing room. Afterwards

Nessa went to meet Mrs Bowler,
& I went for my usual
much to be dreaded drive in the
park with Sister. I have now

got Charles Sumner's Newsham - the
5th volume of his letters being restored
to its place. In this way I shall

be more satisfied with history. Nearly
I am in spirit upon William (Mrs
Hearst), & they I have mastered 15.

2 vols. I shall be obliged for the time
B. & H. - of the former succeed.

Joseph's address. The others who were asked
for were not

Wednesday 19th May 97

Nessa went to her drawing.

I went over to Helen, & found
her still lying in bed. However
she soon got up, & went down to
the drawing room. Dear Eliza Dargworth
appeared, & talked till about 1-
then we all three rushed up the
road. Father met us, & he &
Helen went out into the garden
together. After luncheon the magnificent
bow - as our bookish melancholy
brother in the park is called - took
place. Afterwards I sat with Helen
till tea time. After tea we again
went in to Helen, & spoke with her
till late. Then we dressed for the
dinner with Mr. Hanna & afterwards
the day. Gerald came with us.
The dinner was very odd - I & Eliza
making sitting against Mr. M. & whispering
the whole time, & then we drove
to the theatre & saw the French
Maids. A very bad play.
Home at a quarter to 12.

Thursday 20th May 97

Went over to Seta in the morning,
& sat with her till 1. Then
of all people in the world, her
s'Brin appeared - bringing with her
photographs of the little O.P.s. (Conor
Gahy etc.) as he came as well, &
which Seta found herself incapable
of admiring. Then we walked up
& down the street, & Seta
had luncheon with us - for the
first time since ^{NYPL} the day before
her wedding. Afterwards we took
the drive in the Park. I wish
they would cease to exist!
Brother came to dinner
& afterwards went with us to
Seta. I sat in bed as usual.
The Scarlet Letter & was stopped
by George & Maria at 11 o'clock.
Gard & art as usual for James
and this time! Maria brought
13s. worth of flowers for the back
garden.

Friday 21st May 97.

I went over very late in the
morning to Liza, & found Mr. Agnew
permanently (so it seemed) seated
by her side, pouring forth a stream
of grip - questions etc: which, I
being of a very bad humour, made
me so angry that I turned my back,
& gave reply generally unpleasant!
Liza suffered more than I, for she
had a headache. She did not go out
therefore, but she came round to
breakfast. Adrian came back from
Westminster early, as he had a
half holiday on account of the concert.
He spent the afternoon in doing his
puzzles & in buying white gloves, black
hosiery & an evening tie for the
concert I went also. I sat with
Liza until Mrs Edmund Hills came,
& then I came back here & had
the tea time. One of us went to the
concert; A came back at 11.30.
Next day I purchased the Scarb & Liza.

Saturday 22nd May 97.

The day of our great water party.

We - George, Wren & I started
for Hight Station at 10.

We changed at Reading, &

Got to Eving at 12.15. We

put our clothes, chairs, etc. in the
drawing room of the Miller of Mass field
(the name of the place) & then we went
down to the boat house to see about
the boats. There we met Mr. George
Stephen - of all people! We rowed out
down the stream, & paddled up a tri-
-bune into the boathouse - W. & I rowing.

At 1.30 we had lunch at the M. of M.

& at 3. We went down to meet the Wren.

George A. & George & Miss Booth came
by car. and the other people we had invited
did not turn up - My space is gradually
disappearing, & I can not say in the

shortest way all that we did. However,

brilliantly - we splashed because of the
river to Titchmarsh - picked up the cups of the
Wren, & sat on chairs. At Titchmarsh we
had tea, & were very kind as to Reading
the Wren is about at 4.30, & caught the Wren
feeling like the one we meant. Home
about 10.30. Packed at Cambridge.

Sunday 23rd May 97.

The morning we spent in the garden. This flower place is under our lents, becoming a quite beautiful spot - there is no large round bed, which goes from the drawing room window, & another long one behind it against the wall.

Both these we planted liberally, with half grown narcissi, lilies, & sweet peas. We are going to lay some grass seeds & cover the bare patch of earth which surrounded our beds. In the afternoon we saw Kate for a little, & then garden again. Father, away at Cambridge. Gerald went out after dinner on a bicycling party with the driver & Grace as was usual to Bow to explore the Catholic Churches. I began this Mitford letter in literary style, so a right book-superabundant the last letter, by my dear & loved Hawthorne -

Monday 24th May 97.

In the morning Moss went to her
studio, & I went to school.

We stayed talking there for
some time, & then we went in
to the garden & sat down. She
came back to luncheon with
us. ~~We~~ After lunch I went
I arrived there about 4, when
we made up our mind to take
a walk - at the top of the road
we met Mrs. Brown back from
her drawing, so we all together
went into the garden & sat
on chairs. After tea (about 4.30)
I showed a little of the garden - which
looks now & now beautiful, &
we went again to school. I
intended to finish the rest of the
M. by night - but when I did time was
there was still a good many pages left
in the middle of my evening forenoon
reading. I shut up, thinking 5.15 was
coming. However it was a false alarm, & the
train did not come.

Tuesday 25th May 97.

We began our marketings with
Mr. Hks. for the first time.

We walked with her to Mr. Gloucester
Dr. and bought various things - to
be sent to old Dr. Hills. The two
is an extraordinary story about
her husband's proceedings yesterday night.
He came home quite late - having
suddenly become so in the morning.
After an hour or so of shouting at
him, they agreed to send for Dr. Bates.
He came and squirted warm water
over the face, & a piece of wax
which had got over the face dropped
out. Now he hears like an ordinary
being. He has also bought Heka
a dog - a pointer dog. In the
afternoon (I had lunch with Heka) we
went & sat in the garden. We
did some marketings in High Street.
After tea I went in again to see Ss.
at a stray half Persian which comes
every evening to have milk. I bought it
rather sat & watched over it in the evening.
The dog arrived tomorrow in a new cage.

Wednesday 26th May 97.

Nina went to her drawing. Humph
it had begun to drizzle. At 11,
when it was comfortably raining,
I ran over to 24, & spent the
morning with Stella in arranging
her Venetian glass in the china
cupboard. & afterwards in Bodley's
Parkes. She had luncheon with
us. After lunch it had cleared up
a little. We went down to
Childs in a four-wheeler, & ordered
a chair for ^{NYPL} dress for the day. We
were shown one wonderful thing
of the shop - a locket made out of a
sovereign etc. After dinner - (Edna &
Glad both out) Miss Pittman came in
to hear Father's rule - lots of a Valley
which she could not think beautiful -
However she declared her mind changed
when it was related - we had
some others of the household.
Jacobi (my house) visited me at 2.30 as
usual & sat some of my paper-dolls
creating!

Thursday 27th May 97.

Shower, & rather low. We

went out into the garden, &

walked about a little, & then

came home again. Kate had

not lunch with us; as for the

future she is only to come every

other day. In the afternoon

I was dressed to Coconina

Smart (so named by Kitty) &

had my head washed by a beautiful

young lady — this operation

cost about six pence, & then

we went home again. Kate &

Wesley spent the time shopping in

High St. Road & Gerald in for

dinner — but both out afterwards.

Gerald told us the worst stories & father

had about some ridiculous translation

offered by a school boy in the P.M.

so that we spent a most comfortable

evening — These points arrived

at 10.30 to 11 P.M. & the

storm passed them.

Friday 28th May 97.

In the morning, I went to visit
Nessa - Nessa was at her report

— (to be filled in as desired)
studio, & Stella went to Liberty's with
Gerald to choose an evening dress for
G. to give Nessa on her birthday -
However they found nothing, so had it
had to be put off. I got some pills at
Coopers, & then went to Enquire after
Mama. When Emma thought I had the
flu. I saw Emma ^{NYPL} who said it
was not flu, but Measles! They
have a fuss, though it is a very slight
attack, because Emma, having had the
flu, has been unable to nurse Mary.

In the afternoon, at 3. who should arrive
but Mr. Gray! He & Stella spent the
afternoon talking together, & at
4.30, when Emma came in, she & I
went to High St. & bought our present
for Stella. I gave her water lilies - 2.11.5. & also
some chocolate. Reached the first
vol. of Mrs. M. Ford - a most genuine
happy good past full of its own.

Saturday 29th May 97

It began before five, but at 12
the rain came on. We were out
with Alice buying shoes & still
& had to take a four-wheeled
hack - Gerald had settled
to call for us at 4, & take
us to John Winkworths Garden
party. But the rain grew worse
& worse, till at last the whole
sky was black, & no gap
anywhere. So at four no
Gerald appeared. However, at
5, it began to look more
cheerful; the sky actually cleared
away, & as we were going down to
see Gerald come, it began to
find us red dressed. We changed
most speedily, & paraded into a
cab, & found ourselves at home
about 5-30. There was a
band, a crowd of people - Booths
downstairs, boxes, & a very
big etc etc. Entrees (2) & a very

Sunday 30th May 97.
Stella & Nora's birthday.

Today Stella (Mrs John Walker Hill)
is 28, & Nora (Miss Miss Stephen
Kearney) - but who, I say,
can tell what next year will be
being - days of names & other things?
is 18. We went over to 24
Sung, with car present for Stella
& she got 12 beautiful bits of blue
enamel - We bought both them &
spent the greater part of the afternoon
there - They had dinner here, & we
had an uproarious evening together.
Was for the greatest & most beautiful
of either of their presents! B. should!
George presents us with a wonderful
opal necklace - almost as splendid
as the one I had. This is my
every day delight. My room is now
for my designation of it - 500
& 5 pound note; & a letter to come - Father
both A. Stephen. T. Hamlet. Jack both.
St. M. House (St. M. House) my work
but it is that which is the

Monday 31st May 97.

After yesterday's thunder storm, it
was fine; though still hot & uncomfortable,
today. In the morning Stella & I went
out to see James. Before this was
needed, Helen Holland came: sat with
me alone for some time, & then
walked with us through the garden, &
to High St. We bought some Canary
seed & some oats, which the young
man declares will cover our garden with
beautiful grass. Then we went to
Albans Rd: & talked to Emma (the woman
I had visited for her of infestation) Mary
saying it is alright, her horse still.
This was rather a terrible walk -
crossing between hostility. In the afternoon
Stella & I went out into the garden, &
sat under the trees; as we were going
away Mr James came up, & walked with
us part of the way home - then we met
father & the two went into the garden
again together. Maria came back from
school, looking very well, & did not sit as
before. Her temp: normal now, though it is
poor that she has cough. Much better
after dinner & sleep - played about, & was
quite well. Emma came home. The 2 boys
went out to dinner & then to dinner.

Tuesday 1st June 97.

It was very rainy & dark in the morning, & we had made up our minds that it was no good going to Ken's Key, as we had settled, like the boys. However it cleared up. Hence rather late, & we set off as fast as we could for Prince's Charles Key - Mrs. Key, & Rachel (a single & very old Key) were waiting for us. Rachel & I talked together the whole time, in the most affable way, & Mrs. Key & Wessie. The ^{NYPL} boys were drinking at the M. Nothing very wonderful. Mrs. Radnor came for Wessie. I then & I went into the cars. I sat & talked to a very nice baby. Adrian came back after tea, having been rather silly at school, but it is only his level - Ernie's age - I was with him home at 11.30, by a flash of lightning, which lit up my room, & was followed by a thunderstorm. I was startled by a thunderstorm. I was startled by a thunderstorm. I was startled by a thunderstorm.

Dulby Day.
Wednesday 2nd June 97.
Galtz & More upon

Went a want to her drawing.

I was to have gone out with
Stella, but first as we started
forth, Mr Mitchell Smith & a student
Maria came & walked S. M. to
24. Then Mrs Bell came about -
the cottage, & stayed till 12.30, &
then Mrs Mackenzie, about the value
& broken windows of her illuminated.
So that we did not start at all.
I stayed over here & began Croswell,
which succeeds the Beply Revolution.
Also Lady Barbara 2nd volume which
came this morning. In the afternoon
Stella & I went into High St. & bought
an evening cloak for Maria to wear to high
High & very more historical than
usual - the horses in a most wretched &
ramshackle condition. Wives birthday calls
for tea. At 7, we (they) dined: little else
also: & they went to the Opera at Covent Garden
Gounod's Faust - which I saw - treated by
it (ended) till 11.30 - rather too long, but very
new. We meant to have supper afterwards
but I saw like so much - I had at the place
that we left it up. I saw some to have to
be done at 9.45. Home & bed at 12.30.

Thursday 3rd June 97.

In the morning we three went
down to Empsons after Mary
(who has the measles) We talked
with Emma, through the dining
room window, & talked that she was
doing very well etc.

After luncheon we went out in
to the garden with father, &
sat upon chairs near the Pond. After
sitting there for some time, we
got up & went for a little walk.
The breeze suddenly died; though
only for a moment, so that we
went straight home again. Violet
& Dickson came to tea with her.
We sat in the garden & finished the
black that we mean to sew.
The wind was now holding & air had
up a little, but the flowers have
perished rather in the rain. Miss
Carmichael: harder to let a with than
the P.F. but better than some they
would that I have had to do so.

Friday 4th June 97.

Wesley went to her — drawing
Stella & I sat indoors for some
time; Stella doing her sheets with
Toby. Then Mr. Archer came, &
afterwards Evelyn Backworth, a school
orchard dress me, whom I have not
seen before. It last lowered we
set out into the garden, &
walked up & down the flower walk,
& looked at the flowers. Picking is busy.
Stella had luncheon with her.
Afterwards she, Father & J. went
& sat out in the park. At
4, Wesley came out to us (Father
left to go to the L.L.) & we walked
to Campden Hill. Stella had said
that today I would have tea with
Peggy. I was shown into the drawing
room, where Bella sat talking to a
friend. We had tea together in the
drawing room, & afterwards played
games, the Knight van away with
the horse, until Wesley came to
fetch me. She had had tea with Stella
in 15 min. — she brought some paper
which I do not like.

Saturday 5th June 97.

We were to have gone to
Oxford - Sergei was a bit but
Sergei came into the before breakfast
& told me that John had been bad in
the night - His pain had come back
again. In their plan of going to
Charwater Farm the Wednesday
had to put off, as some thing
was upset. Dr Sutton came at
10.30. & said he was better
from 100, but much pain. It
came again at 4, & said the way
he was - She ^{NYPL} got 3 cherries which
may have made her bad. But they
is not - quite sure what it is.
He was sick a great deal, &
has 2 nurses. We went into the
din in the afternoon, looked on
the tapestry, & had tea in the
park. Then we came home, &
found John here. Dr Sutton came
after dinner, & said she was much
better, & the attack with her baby
he prevented.

Sunday 6th June 97.

John had a good night &
no pain, which was a comfort.

Dr. Stryker came at 10.30. & was
pleased - says he thinks he has
stopped it in time. We sent off some
telegrams. It was a good day.

Hot - a stream rising out of the
ground, & everything keeps. Working

A. & I went out onto the paths -
which were all misty & hot. In

The afternoon father went out, &
we planted seed in the back garden.

This is to produce grass - but whether
the sparrows will have left any

is a question. As soon as we had
left the garden, the little

creatures swooped down twitting &
making a lot of noise etc. - Dr.

Stryker came at 8.30. & was still
more satisfied. Says he hopes - he will

not be positive. But still he very much
hopes - that the actual point is he

avoided, & that soon she will be well.

I got up at about 11, seeing through
in the road, & looked down in a carriage
from - saw footed - however they were all

Whit Monday - Bank Holiday.
Monday 7th June 97

Netta had a good night, &
was better in the morning. Mr
Sutton came at 10.30. & was
very much pleased. Arthur was 9
& I went out in the sun
& walked about for some time.
Eddie had a holiday too, because
I think Monday, & the rest of
the week were taking the
holidays in the sun. and other
places. In the afternoon we
wanted to go to see Mr. but with
Mr. Mrs. Carrage - but her telegram
said she was ^{NYPL} away till tomorrow
So instead we went to Lord's &
saw a match between Somerset
& Surrey (?) - the first day.
Nothing very exciting however. Camp
away at 6, & ~~the~~ unsound
home with a terrible work holiday
Capt. Dr. Sutton came at 7.30. &
was most cheerful in a few days
she will be well. Please write to
go away, & not at home is it so
for some time -

day.

Tuesday 8th June 97.

Stella had a very good night,
though she was sick once. The
Ston came at 10.30 & said
he was getting on as well as
possible. Breakfast will not come
till tomorrow or the day after.

We went out with Arthur
into High St. to buy Maria an
evening dress - saw best on skirt
& silk for a body but there was
nothing in High St. as they skirt
not stuff. This is to be her wonderful
coming out dress to be worn at a
hasty affair in May on the 16th -
In the afternoon we went to
Harvey & Nicholls & bought stuff for
the dress (silk). Then we took the
train to shopping with date - another & a
cousin. We got lost. We came to
Market Rd. at the end of the road -
touching Wren Wood. Smiles! We
saw Mrs. Francis in, with an Indian
couple of hers - how she put her - tucked
& laughed. They were short. Her
sister-in-law - an emaciated female who says
the more body & body - quite comely
we were to see one of the wonderful hair.

Wednesday 9th June 97.

Leta had a very good night,
though she was sick once. We
went to her drawing. Ashkin &
I stayed in till about 12 - it
was pouring, & then when it had
stopped, we went out today
was Boris's great Elton Ramblair
party against Westminster. We went
to South Audley St. Walrus
all the way there & back across the
park, & asked whether Mr. Vesper was
in London or abroad. ^{NYPL} Then home again, &
watched the ducks in the Imperial Time.
After luncheon we 1A. Better & I had
fixed to go to the Vincent Square, but
it was raining, so that we thought
they would not May. Ashkin & I
went out together rather early, &
they were drunk because Leta decided to call
upon Mr. Pitts - they were not but even
they were drunk to some degree &
packed to her for some time - a very disagreeable
little creature. They were sent to West at
the studio, & with her on to the children.
afterwards to the Vesper's & at last after
all the fuss & the fuss (all home - Faint?)
1st - 1st. of November.

Adeline's notes impressed to Nellie Vaughan
Thursday 10th June 97 William

Stella had a very good night, though
she was still sick. Wanda &
Helen were debating about the
wonderful dictated never-to-be-finished
Evening dress - I was reading in the drawing
room. Suddenly the front door bell
rang. & Ellen announced Mr Vaughan
Williams - I escaped by the little side
door. & went up to tell Adeline (who
had asked for her notes) Adeline
descended, & for a little time we heard
no more. Then the door went, &
we heard it & a strange gentleman
back walking up the st to Esther. The
back was thought to be recognized as Nelson
P.W. We thought nothing particular
about it. As the morning went
on - they went out about 11 - it became
suspicious. They too got comback for lunch -
not until 3.30 - then Adeline was engaged!
Breakfast was with Stella. When he came
out he was completely satisfied - amazed
at having been out for so long without
shopping was what came to her - at last
existing after war. In the evening it &
Kendall went to the Opera. & so the day
was finished - Good heavens - what a
whirlwind - no room for more! p

Friday 16th June 97.

Adeline & I went out in the morning into the gardens, where we sat society for a while. Then we went in to see Stella, whom we thought very well, & bright. Mr. May & Ralph V.W. came about 12 & sat in the drawing room talking together. N. & Ralph - so for the day he must be called, went out & had luncheon together Mr. May with us. Mr. May saw Helen too. Mr. M. & H. went to & away - H. to Oxford, & Mr. M. to Brighton at 3. Ralph is a tall stout solemn young gentleman - very still & proper at first sight - rather like Roland V.W. Afterwards I sat with Stella for about an hour & thought her talking very well really - very thin. We went in the evening to the Promenade & the band at the Savoy, & then I saw a yacht - exactly like V.W.'s. came home about 12, N. & J. alone. May too. I saw Stones early at 5.15. & then went to 2.4. & then to 3.15. at last.

Saturday 12th June. 97.

Stella had a good night, & we
went into see her after breakfast.

She then visited me extremely
by saying that I should have to
go with her when she goes away.
Then, with great vehemence, declared
to be unreasonable. George suddenly
suggested that we should go off
to Windsor, take a boat to Datchet
& look for houses for her there -
which we accordingly did. We

^{for} ~~left~~ to Windsor at about 1.30, &
had lunch & strawberry marsh at
datchet; then we took a boat & rowed
1 mile or so down to Datchet (or was
terribly hot, & so we did not
might have been. We tramped over
Datchet at the bidding of a telegraph boy,
but unsuccessfully no houses to be found.
Then we took the boat back to Windsor -
baking by the bank a little to land. I had
idea at datchet, & then the train home.
If only this horrible play were not
happening over my head!

Sunday 13th June 97.

Boiling again - Perfectly breezy,
 & the sky blue & nicely with the
 heat - Gerald sits in an arm
 chair by the open window in his
 shirt sleeves, George Gough sitting beside
 him a negro with bayonet - A
 bicycle rider & prints photographs,
 & I crowd at every thing the effect
 of summer doubtless! We strolled
 out up to the garden & sat upon
 chairs, hoping that this was cooler
 than the house. ^{NYPL} They we came home
 again, & said it was very hot - This
 is awful - After luncheon Father
 went to New - wanting to talk us too,
 but we toldly refused. Then after tea
 we sat with Gerald in the garden,
 no more heard or the going away
 plan - but my fears are very many
 We look but from well to bad, &
 had resumes a supervisor. After
 dinner we planned Gerald was in
 the boxes, lighted by a bedroom
 candle at the police man's lantern!
 Ended at 11.30 - hot. hot. hot -

Monday 14th June 97

In the morning I went over & sat with Etha for some time. She is very well, & gets up on the sofa. Dr. Selton says she may travel on Friday, but as they have found no house, this is doubtful.

I went out to Herbert & Jones for Etha, & bought sponge cakes. Also at her dressing. I can't remember what happened to me in the afternoon. I think I went out somewhere, but I forget any thing about it. At Maria's I found a note from Maria to a mother for various ancient symbols, & returned amongst them - So she went, & I had tea alone. I began writing letters as a night book - finished the first some time ago. The gran in the back garden, so long despised, is actually speaking! Very thing & nearly indeed, but it is a comfort to think that the wretched exanore did not get it all.

Wednesday 16th June 97.
Finished 2nd str. of Carlyle, 11/11.
Wanda went to the studio.

Set with Tella. I went out
bought Marmalade & a bouquet
& then came home again. In
the afternoon, I walked part of
the way down Queens Gate with
Wanda - she had to walk to the studio
because of the wind - & then bought
a basket of strawberries at Aldous,
new fruit shop, for father's dinner
tonight. This is the 2nd & last day
this exam - poor creatures!
After tea Wanda & I went out with
Maureen & had ice-cream -
by the Park. Wanda went back
early, & to dress for the Harrod
dinner party. Mrs. Dickson's horse
had been hard at work all day,
& the last sketch was not yet done,
he was going to put it in. The
booked not finished, & all these
things & father's last day with Sarah
after all - he went down with a severe attack.

Thursday 17th June 97.

We went over to Sister in the
morning, & discussed the great dinner.
It was very long, & rather heavy &
chub. Nevertheless the Jemima Wraggles
a Dr. Gwail, behaved decently - did not
eat with his fingers, or talk me of
Euchre, & as for Moses Wraggles! Prickly!!!
They got back about 12 - We went
out with Emma Vaughan to try &
get Jubilee Medals for the workmen, or
at Pottery but could not. After
lunch we sat ^{NYPL} with Sister for some
time & talked of Adeline's engagement.
She told Sister of this the day before
yesterday, but as she thought that she was
not supposed to know she could not
tell to us of it. Poor Ralph is a
fall - according to her - & also, "any other",
to us - however they are very much in
love, & there is a chance that he has
recovered. In the afternoon we went
down Foweraker Rd to get some oil
for Sister, & then came home again.
After dinner we visited the Park and
Lindisay in the garden. I felt a beautiful
cool breeze for my bedroom - began 3rd Lt. Plum

Friday 18th June 97.

Nessa went to the studio. I

sat with Stella for some time, &

they went out down Gloucester Rd. to

get some Rugs for Peggies tea this
afternoon. They got from the Gloucester

road horses (a particularly vicious
& ferocious race) I went to

Swans later, & met Walter coming back, &

walked home with her. After

lunch we went over to Stella's who

came down stairs today, & then she

I was stayed here at home, &

Nessa bicycled off to her - studied.

Bella & Peggy came about 4, &

we had tea at half past. Bella

was moral, & serious. Peggy rather

naughty & amusing. Played games

until half about 6. Then they

went which was rather a relief.

A letter from Joe Noel to ask us

to go to the theatre tomorrow, & a letter

from Dorothy (the 2nd) to say that she

will come here on Wednesday - to stay till

Friday or Saturday.

Saturday 19th June 97.

We sat with Stella for some time,
then I sent a gardener a letter.
Went a past flowers into her
boxes, & I had 10 pence for
her to put out. In the
afternoon at about 4, we
started to get to dear Fanny.
This was no very exciting, but
wonderfully it was a very
to me for 3d. instead of
the lawful 10. ^{NYPL} We had the wife
the delightful creature - a delicious
cake & a very nice kettle (w.
w. not built) she looked to us,
& came with her - exactly
into effect. We came home again
having had one short glimpse of
old Baldwin in the hall. Borders B.
settled only with the kitchen where
she had us. We lost out. We
rather coming back but found it
again. But it is a pleasant one
to be occasionally undertaken!

Sunday
Friday 28th June 97.

He did nothing all the morning. Very
hot & thunderous. Errol

away at the Phipps - at
Humbly Grove, & George's lunching

with the Humphrey Wards -

Harry Stephen came to lunch with
us, which put the house keeping

Department rather to its work
end - but a bag of mutton was
produced from the servants' chamber,
& chops were fried over. Mr.

Wards, at about 4, George's
came home, & proposed that we should
go to the Albert Hall & hear the
concert - so we went, & met Susan
Washington coming back - who had
just been shouting for days the piece
with thousands of others. It was, she
said, overflowing with loyalty.

We came on for the old Hundredth
to where we stood up & sang a
taller M. - various fairly also &

others joining in the hymn. Most
exciting - saw a crowd of which I was
very. I never saw it went down in the
evening to W.A. Service with Edith

~~Monday~~
~~Saturday~~ 21st June 97.

Adrian & I went before. Maria
Went to the drawing. Mr about 11
A. & I went round to 24, 2
Saw Stella. But she had had a
slight attack of pain again in
the morning, so that we did not stay
more than a minute. I stayed in
in case they wanted anything. & H.
Went to see the shops in the Park.
In the afternoon Mr Sifton came, &
Maria & I went over & talked for
a long time to him. He says that she will
be well soon, but that they will not be
able to go away on Saturday. W. went to
visit Mr. & father A. & J. sat in the
Grove. & then came home. They arrived
at about 5.30. At 11.15 had dinner at
71 & at 8, the two. a red champagne with
one round. W. drove to the Haystack &
Harry & I then went through the stone wall
then. A most wonderful beautiful sight -
the streaks of light as day - crowded - with
many fish of water. It was very fine. They were
able to ride into the lake, & returning of
about 11.30. He says that
has been most excellent. It was all for
Stella.

Diamond Jubilee Tuesday.
Sunday 22nd June 97.

Today was the great Diamond Jubilee Day; very cloudy & still early in the morning, looking almost - something of such a thing having happened. We got up at 7.30, & had breakfast rather late, starting in the carriages. About 7.45, at 8.30. We got to the Victoria Hospital at 9.30, & waited for some time. Then the crowd was called in to the bridge, & we had nothing but long volleys to look at. So we strolled in the hospital grounds & had tea: they were waiting again. The procession was to leave at 1.30, but at 12.30. a lot of Captain Armes, & the sailors appeared & they followed the troops - one brilliant crowd after another. Hussars, & Troopers & dragoons, & the names of soldiers - then Indian Grenadiers, & at last coming with the little Tinkers in the big ones - finally the cream coloured horses were sighted: they got up & were shown their pocket handkerchiefs, & stamped their feet - the faces were lying back in their chairs, & the tops of heads had to be held to look up & bow. Then the white ones were seen. But there was a great deal more to come - it was not over till almost 2.30. Then the Jubilee Day -

~~Wednesday~~
~~Monday~~ 23rd June 97.

Stella had a very good night, & was better in the morning.
Percie & Mary & Nina went into see her. They went away at 10.
Nina went to her drawing hour. It was her month to be a hostess, & I had a succession of respectable dull visitors, & answered the inevitable "How is Stella?" till I hated poor Bella & her diseases.
The heat was really dreadful, & A. & I were too old & exhausted to go for the day to the park walk. In the afternoon A. & I. went back a net where at the studio, & went with her to Genoa when we had very delicious ices, & then to Thompsons where we had more ices - really home. I have a very good & most delightful blotting pad, which I am now using on the way. ~~Brother~~ arrived at about 6.30 as fast as a gramophone, & blowing like that a round-trip of her heart, & her respiration, & several other stout appearances.
Father gave me a kind of history of Rome. I tried to read but was all day.

Thursday
~~Wednesday~~ 24th June 97.

Mario, coming into call me at 3
a quarter to 4 this morning, started
for Bristol & rushed to the window
thing it open, & they apologized for her
behaviour. But really four very way
so hot, that I could scarcely breathe.
So for the rest of the day it remained.
Idleness, threatening sunless heat -
Adrian took a parcel of 12 books to
a second hand book stall in the Brighton
Mk. & got 3s for them! Nissa &
I tried to go for a walk but
had a visit to Dr. Charn of our way
up the street, & he spent the rest of our
time there. Peter came in the afternoon
& Nissa had a long & interesting talk
with him. Make young in flowers, he says.
They went out & had tea in the Park -
in the midst of which, the heat suddenly
burst into a thunder storm, with absolute
drenching rain - the most refreshing sight
in earth. It sank in to the ground almost
audibly, & the air immediately got
cooler. We sat under the tree for a
while & they went home - but for the future
time.

~~Wednesday~~ ²⁵ June 97.

Wrona went to her drawing,
& Abigail went back to school.
So I was left alone - Ever Dorothea
started on long walks to buy herself a
hat. I went for a solitary walk
by the gardens, which were very
& quiet, & they came back again -
After lunch Broadbent & Sator came to
see Alice. Her report most
satisfactory - every thing going on as well as
possible. Nurse went to her drawing,
& I for another solitary walk in
the gardens. ^{NYPL} I can hardly write this -
but need to be mentioned without over-
Mama having thrown my beautiful key
out of the window on to Dorothea's balcony -
consequently producing severe distortion of
the ribs, & general shock to the system, wh.
it will probably never entirely recover.
After tea read my Roman History, &
tried to sleep, & talked to Ever Dorothea
Nothing to fill up this town with, & before
midnight considered the saddest part
of my beloved or that to be completely.

~~Thursday~~ Saturday 26th June 97.

Nelson & Father went off early in the morning to Clifton. Gordon & I, after a tedious morning spent in reading solid works, went to Dr Venz's garden to look for a Spanish Hibernian for Rosemary. We explored the house, which is lovely, & descended in the garden. Then we went to buy D. some things & gloves - this done in High St. We sat in the garden & talked & learned, & they came home & had lunch together. Gerald came for me at 2. & we got to Paddington at about 2.30. There we all got to Windsor at 3 - impossible to walk down or any thing else with this heat & saw the end of the forest & Windsor Castle. Stayed at the hotel about 50 years. Then we went into the chapel, & had tea in the restaurant. Then walked up garden - near river. Then walked up & saw the castle. & looked down from the tower window. We saw the river winding beautifully as - in deer - before us. We had narrowly escaped death by a Canadian rogue, who threatened to throw us in to the water at every moment - After the castle we had dinner at the house - then home at 9. Not in a very long road - but no more for now. Nelson & Father sat back at 10.30.

Friday ^{Saturday} 27th June 97.

In the morning we stayed in &
did nothing. It was very
hot, & strong, & disagreeable,
& the History of Rome did not interest.
After luncheon we three went out
into the gardens where we came
across Lady Kay, & Miss Wain Kay.
We hurried on to another destination
near Kensington Palace! They were
very kind, & A. & I took a
constitution of round the Serpentine.
Came home; Wain & D. discussed
religion & the papists... while D. was
lecturing & they went & had tea with
her at 24. After tea I read
religiously; & A. did his preparation
& saw his new engine - which
did have also, & I was the last
boy of the party. After dinner Father
visited. as D. asked him to - then,
at the Grand Torquay - George had to
look at work. & Gerald went to St. Mary's

Monday
~~Saturday~~ 28 June 97.

Dorothea & I went for a long

Tramp round the Serengeti - D.
taking loads & instruments all the way.

We came in about 12.30. High
at the top of our road one all
decorated most brilliantly with nests
from which hang lines of coloured flags -
the first & flags & lamps of

Every about a description. The
schoolchildren were already all arranged
into the gardens behind the railways &
a crowd was forming all along the road.
Nessa came back at 1, & we took
kitchen chairs & placed ourselves by

At Maza, at the top of the road. In
a moment, behold the life guards marching
down the st - they came the queen herself
having directly in front of her the three
Royal Purse carriers. I have never seen her so
close or so well as my life, & that without a
fun & trouble - regenerating a life & the
in the afternoon I & J went into the B.H. together
write - then to an A.B. & home in a time
mark. Also went out to the clearing & after
dinner. Home 12.30

^{Tuesday}
Sunday 29th June 97.

Nessa went with George & Gerald
to Mrs Jones where she is going
to have 2 dresses made. & & I
took our usual afternoon tramp in
the garden - discussing the poetry.
Which she says is too bad! They
were both going & had to
walk back on the walking day to
find him. After luncheon we went
out to buy things in High St, &
at 4 the great Southern departed -
Nessa & I promptly started
forth to Thompsons to renew
ourselves by eating ice.

Nessa went to her first ball - which
at the Freshfields - they started at 11,
& did not get back till 3 A.M.
Nessa most triumphant, having danced
all the night with George Booth, the
Dunlop, & Henry May - looked
very beautiful - & says she has the
best of the ladies.

Wednesday.
Monday 30th June 97.

Wson went to her drawing - but the
rest of the morning is rather vague.
I went into Stella for the first
time, & found her very well -
then afterward I may have
bought straw bonnets, or I may have
taken a solitary walk in the park,
both of them very usual employments

of mine nowadays - but the
day has been neglected (owing to the
disturbance of my head) & I cannot
remember - My hat in the afternoon I
bought straw bonnets at a shop in Piccadilly
- where I went with father - After -
-wards we sat in the garden a little
& then home. He lent me 12 vols of
Franklin's History of England, which he
has not room for. I am to read in
some time - at present they have a
whole new bookshelf for themselves -
finished, & it has of Aristotle, Roms.

Thursday
Sunday, 1st July 97.

In the morning we went over to
Stella - & ~~day~~ we started for the
house of our - ~~Narras~~ - multi-rubica,
shopkeepers. But the folks had rushed
to half way up the road, & we
had to go with him to Con Wale John
& to take his best dog present to
Wawa the Thawe folk to be
famed at bars - At last however
he let us go. & Wawa brought
off to high Mr. & I into the garden.

NYPL
In the afternoon we took 3
boys two hats of straw. &
two packets of sugar to the old
Cabin at the workhouse - We
labeled them all out into small
portions, & left them happily &
chewing "the most delicious of 'fruits'"
the old creature informed us.

My friend dear Jacob, & the
most delightful creatures that ever were
We passed with them, say, & the room.

Friday.
Monday 2nd July 97.

Wrote to her studio as usual -
I went round to Stokes, who
begins to set up now for luncheon,
& then I took my solitary walking
in the Park. After luncheon,
when Walter & I were sitting with
Stokes, the nurse was suddenly
called away to see Gerald; who had
come to his office rheumatic in the
morning, & came back still more so -
set about to look up, & all hurried -
The nurse rubbed him, & he went
back to St James St. I went to
Coopers with some medicine for him; &
to Dr Stokes. Dr Stokes came at 6.30
& gave him more medicine, & said he
was to be rubbed etc. George and I
played cricket. Reading: Kirby -
We have taken to walking in the
streets after our private game of chess -
now that it is more a bit of a diversion
want to do it for the

Saturday
Tuesday 3rd July 97.

In the morning we sat with Stella,
Wilton went swimming to the
lounge with David; whose complexion
was still rather bad. I sat
the whole morning with Stella who
was very flourishing. After lunch
father went to see the match
at Westminster Old Ws. v. present Ws.
Wilton & I went to T. Gather JV, to
see the little ^{NYPL} ~~leaf~~. Little away.
so we played with the baby. He
has grown very big; & very fat -
with a large mouth - very like his
father, though with ^{little} ~~little~~ eyes. Came
back & had tea at 11. & J. Adeline
came about 7.30. with Adrian
Old Ws - brother. Charles out first
ball. Bradbent & before came to
Stoke. Reported most satisfactory.
Kisses back from playing with the
family away with the Jordons.

Monday
Wednesday 4th July 97.

We stayed in & did nothing all
the morning. I type with Dostoev

forms very anxious last night -
very long waiting effusion, with
which she is going to upgrade the
Mazurins. In the afternoon

Adeline asked me if I would like to
go with her to the theatre. She has her
rehearsal concert tomorrow. I hesitated

and said: & we started at 3, meaning
to get there at 4. We waited at
Ploverton Rd station for 20 minutes, &
then came - then Adeline suddenly
looked at the clock, & beheld it was
3.30. So she said, we cannot go - It

takes an hour to get there - whereupon
she burst into tears on the platform, bewailing
her fate, accusing the train, & altogether
misgraben. What comes the wonderful part of
this history. I felt a practical sort of idea
enter my brain - let us take a horseman-
cart to the station. We did. A person
to Victoria; each to St Pancras Church -
We arrived at 4 - exactly - (about 50 are
expected there) - (we added 20 before 4.30) (Mrs
Adeline the whole - very good. Home at 7.

Monday
Thursday 5th July 97

Neon went to her studio. Helen
& I went down to St Albans Rd. to
see Emma's. How I will tell a little
story which properly belongs to last night -
Emma behaved very badly to Helen, made
cutting little remarks to her face, &
all amongst me when her back was turned.
which made Helen very miserable - And even
the evening passed off calmly though -
Helen writing - till it was about 10.30.
Then Emma said that she & Charles must
go home. Helen tried to prevent her, but
she insisted - They both lost their temper -
I think she talked very badly indeed to
Helen; & said, "I cannot think how you
can do it!" Upon which Emma burst into
tears (a realisation of yesterday's platform scene)
saying "best best. I hate you 'et cetera' -
All the brawling & squabbling & tears &
arguments at Isaac's making, & Helen's speech,
& Charles's room & laughter, & my friend's
haze - But even this morning, Emma
was very discomposed, & fearful - I sat in
& half came to bed. Helen's friends
visiting. An unbroken morning - In fact
above & has to show at last! I sat with
Helen most of the afternoon, & had a very
nice day too - By noon I went out a bit
in - finished a 2nd copy of the 1st of 2.

~~Monday~~
Tuesday
Friday 16th July 97.

Nina & Adeline went to the
group to be on the great
Diss. I sat with Helen, &
they went into Gloucester Rd.
& bought strawberries.

Johns kept for the
rest of the day was spent -
I took Dr into the two practices
of not writing my diary for too
of three days, & they I have forgotten
what has happened.

So the afternoon must
disappear unaccounted for.
Break 3rd & last vol. of
Notes.

~~Wednesday~~
Saturday 7th July 97.

In the morning Rosa went
to the studio, & I went down
Poynter Rd. with Vilas
historic - In the afternoon I
sat with Hella for some time; &
talked to her about various
things, & addressed myself
and for Hella to have since stayed
with her!" & then wrote a story
and I had it at Koks. We
later tried all the is selling drops
and, & have come to the conclusion
that Herbert & Jones is the best.
Came home & found Ralph V.W.
and Helen visited when bringing
his home to have tea with us. &
made every one very uncomfortable.
Fred. came to dinner. & ~~Charles came~~
~~in~~ afterwards. Trunked & despatched
Smith as before.

Thursday
Sunday 8th July 97.

Wren Ashes & Porter went to
Mrs Gray about Rose's letter
from so. had I with they were
founded me & for all, a never
to be mentioned or thought of again.
I stayed in all the morning -
sat with Stella for a letter &
they came back late. Miss
appeared & embraced me
affectionately three or four times.
In the afternoon we went
down to Mr Bates with a
note from Clara to come a
bit at 10.30 PM, which had
an address - His diary
has been wonderfully neglected
lately - What with me they a
another -
man - We made that last I

~~Friday~~
Monday 9th July 97.

Nora went to her drawing.

Adeline reported for Newcastle at
8.30 am to meet Ralph at
Paddy's & travel down with him.
I went in to school, but before I

had been there 5 minutes the
old shopkeeper from Holles Lane, &
turned me out. Then Emma

came with her Jimmy - a most

unattractive stupid little boy compared

to my father - who escaped, by the bye,

last night, & who found my boy of
the curtains in the morning. In the

afternoon before Nora & I went
to Vincent's Green to see the W &
Charterhouse Great Match. Found Emma
there. We arrived at a letter, &
then went back to the St, & had
as a house at 11.30. When a friend

sent to the Gosty Lane - where a
beautiful of her beamed by day -
I had a letter in the letter box -

~~Saturday~~
Tuesday 10th July 97.

Went to Lons for the
Eton a Harrod. Area in
his two young sons - W2
Went into Stella & showed
outside. Home about 6
People went to stay with
Cousin - Albi.

(This is where I left off writing
my diary - I fill in these
pages from memory, this afternoon -
Tuesday July the 22nd.)

~~Sunday~~ ^{Sunday} 7th July 97.

I was very miserable & aching
with rheumatism? We sat out
in the garden in the morning.
In the afternoon I did
nothing. It was burning hot.

NYPL

I went in to see Stella; she &
Jack were lying together
on the sofa, & he is
the big chair beside her. I sat
at bed feet & soon Jack went
out of the room, & we talked
together.

Monday.
~~Thursday~~ 12th July 97.

I spent the whole day with
Stella, as she would not let
me go out because of my asthma -
I sat with her, & we looked
at everything - The same in
the afternoon - she was sitting
up, & very well & happy.
I can remember no more of
the day.

~~Friday~~ Tuesday 13th July 97.

In the morning when a 7.
Went over to Stella.]
Was rather worse, & had a
little fever - In the as we
spent the morning with her. She
was in her dressing room, writing
letters - In the afternoon father
wanted us to go ^{NYPL} out with him, &
he wrote him a letter to say that
I was not well enough. When
went out shopping & she lay on
her bed; I sat in the big chair
& tried to go to sleep - I felt very
hot; & Dr. Sinton came, & made me
go to bed. He sat with me for
some time

Wednesday.
Saturday 14th July 97.

I hardly saw her all the morning.
She did not want me to talk,
& would not come in to me.

But in the afternoon, after the
lunch had been, she sat by me.
A Miss Alice came, in her new
Spring dress she was going to
Kilbuck's concert - she gave me my
tea, & then she went to get her father
his. Alice came back, & we
all sat together in my room &
talked. At night I had the
fishes very badly, & she sat with
me till 11.30 - she stayed with me till
they went.

I slept in back dressing room -
just opposite their bedroom.

Thursday
Sunday 15th July 97.

She came into me before
breakfast in her dressing gown
to see how I was. She only
stayed a moment; but then she
was quite well. She left me, &
I never saw her again.

NYPL

She did not come to me all
day long, & I guessed that she
was ill. I asked Anne &
she told me that Mamma had had
a little pain - but they
thought it would pass over; &
she was already better.

Friday
~~Monday~~ 16th July 97.

Stella was better the
nurse said. But it was
not true — she was ill all
day. Broadbent came a few
hours of the, & said she was
sitting in very well.

She called out to me often
through her open door & asked.
how I was, & I threatened back.

Saturday
Tuesday 17th July 97.

She was better they thought
to day. She had heard of
my name. At last she called
out to me & said she was very
comfortable.

Some breakfast came to see
me - she wd. not let her see
her, & said I might be
amined across ^{NYPL} home. I had
not been out of bed for, but
Frederic lifted me up, wrapped in
Stokes far cape. ~~and~~ she
called out "Good bye" as I
passed her door -

Sunday.
Wednesday 18th July 97.

I was let to bed in the
lounge room opposite nursing
with Nurse Carr to look
after me — a nurse they
had got for Stella but whom
she did not like. We heard
that Stella had had some sheep.
Williams a Groatport came in
the afternoon — & decided to
operate — & her was ill
with Sinusitis.

They operated on her at about
7 o'clock. At half past
we heard that it was
successful, & that everything was
as satisfactory as possible.

~~Monday~~
Thursday 19th July 97.

At 3 this morning, George &
Nessa came to me, & told me
that Stella was dead.

That is all we have
thought of since: & it is
impossible to write of.

NYPL

Monday.
Friday 20th July 97.

Wednesday
Saturday 21st July 97

Stella was buried by
mother's side in Highgate.
Where you went -
May a Adrian are both here,
& will stay & till we go to
Paris with.

NYPL

Thursday
Sunday 22nd July 97.

I forget what happened. I
came downstairs, & went out
in to the gardens about this
time.

Jack has gone back to his
work; he comes every evening
when they have come down to
dinner, & later at 10.

So we get a good deal of business.
I have telegraphed to ask if she
should come, & we answered for -

~~Monday~~ ^{Friday} 23rd July 97.

Forget-again what
happened. Charles &
Adeline who have been staying
at Mrs. Kinner (she has
come back from ^{NYPL} Scotland)
Went away to Brighton.

Saturday.

Tuesday 24th July 97.

Jack took us to a & me to
Highgate to see Stella's
grave. We went by bus
& train. The grave is
next to the - near you as
you go in. It was covered
with dead flowers -
We sat down & talked for
a long time, & then came
home & had tea with Jack
on his balcony.

Mary did not come as she
might have done.

~~Wednesday~~ ^{Thursday} 25th July 97.

George found the telegram to
Mudge in his pocket. so
he has heard nothing.
We decided after a long time
to write & ask her to
come either in a week or
in September ^{NYPL} or not at all.
We were at Paris with
complicated matters.

We looked at Helen's clothes &
jewels, & put away some.

Monday
Thursday 26th July 97.

Various people keep on
coming & our time is well
taken up in seeing them. Kitty
Especially has been here; &
& we find that we never
knew her before. Cousin Mia
has gallantly told about -
Mrs. - Mrs. have not been so
generous. I like Holland
discovered Religion for hours with
Wesley - Mr. Chase & his father
kept the place - Sally Foster
& Flora Baker are here a great
deal - It is all very strange

Friday 27th July 97.

Packing going forward in
all earnestness. Diggle
almost frantic with shakles,
boxes, & other right mares.

However at nightfall Sophie
is despatched with the greater
part of the ~~the~~ boxes - She's with
the bargain.

NYPL

I ~~so~~ went for a walk (7
visited on the walk) with
Saul. Dr. Brown came & saw me
& Adair, & reported very flourishing
on his -

Wednesday
Saturday 18th July 97.

At last! At a quarter
to three our bus arrives,
piled with & out with
luggage or load description - then
rather & I squeezed in the
corner, started for Reddington.

We arrived after the arduous journey
at Stroud at 5.45. &
boarded the "Paisley Bus" (a
wonderful creature) to the
vicarage, about 3 miles from
the station. It was very clean
comfortable house, with a gallery
via flower garden, a lawn in
front, & green turf. 400 ft
in to hills & woods.

Thursday
Sunday 29th July 97.

I went up to find a lot
what in London would be a stuff
lumber by - then there was
something, but, a no wage to
any of away a no loan to shelter
us. Father proposed walking up to
the Spenters at the Horsepoole. So
Wm & I & Bessie went with
him. They & Bessie departed on
their own private excursions. We
started through the churchyard. With us
29 Stms, they ^{NYPL} down a steep hill of
some length, & up a still steeper &
higher one. At the top was the horsepoole.
We sat with them, & a horse & 2
pigs. For a time, & they came home
again. It was raining & the hills were
very dreary & sparse. We stayed
here all the afternoon. I attached Frank
again (I put the 2 wds here!) We played
cricket after tea. Proper & I had
very nice long walk in the garden after
dinner.

Friday.
~~Monday~~ 30th July 97.

Brooking hot again. Father, Thos
Adrian & George went for a
walk. Mena & I stayed at
home, & attempted to pick
flowers in the garden; but the
sun was so violent that we
had to go indoors. In the
afternoon we browsed about the
place, & pottered with Father, &
the rest played Tennis. We
have letters come for Mena & me
from Uncle H. & Miss Booth -
written splendidly - but I have no
room to reproduce her choicest bits.
After tea we went for a walk -
up to my to the top of a hill
above there were more & better
Jase Bred is here. Reading
Alton Lake. Killeth. Froude, & P.P. from
a same garden.

~~Saturday~~
~~Tuesday~~ 31st July 97.

After waiting by. Basil &
they went out begging in the
morning, & later & I went down
into the valley, at the bottom of
the garden, hunting for plants. Only
a few common ones were found,
so we came home. Father & Ted
went out for a week after lunch,
Hog backs, & at 4 the pony cart
came round to take us to Stroud.
I can not soon attempt to do justice
to the said pony cart in this short space,
but it might have carried his children,
when the roads were "dirty", & have
sifted so much. The horse sat
to Stroud about a quarter to 5, &
stopped. The pony was an hour
late arriving at 6.20 - He drove
back again about tea at the school.
Packed & took things. Home about 7.40.

Sunday 1st August 97.

Reed all the morning. Near a
piece of a little down at the
bottom of the garden a group of
small black & white. Many
mended - or attempted to - his
eternal puncture, a Shady
set the mended whites which he
caught yesterday. In the afternoon
W. & A. went out trapping,
a the rest of us (except Gerald who
went to the Horseshoos) walked
to Paiswick Court - a Roman
camp, on the downs about 2
miles away. Coming back we
discovered Mr. B. & Mr. C., the Gualter-
Fishes & Pigeons stopped to look to the
He came home & found W. & A.
Fred. Pigeons were not after tea -

Bank Holiday.
Monday 2nd August 97.

In the morning Roy & I went to Park with
Certo, a woman camp of the town
about 2 miles away to look for
reptiles & large Blaco. As it was
by, they were not far from coming. Indeed
we checked about, with the
blues of skins above us, & the
fire at the ^{NYPL} Senhup the air
strongly. Some is the valley there
are girls, & there straight full
of smoke. The night to be a part of
the lives in the country. A one is?
what - In the afternoon we did
nothing. No sun is overwhelming.
After a Red went out for a walk.
With some & we played cricket after
tea. Jack & I should wait back at 6.
We have had no or two the long
walk to work Jack. Finished 18th of Feb 98.

Tuesday 3rd August 97.

Birding again. Fetter persuaded me
into his room - myrtae &
hiding place, & took me out for
a walk in the valley: along the
sunny slope only concentrated to the
west of their pasture. On the
left is a the shade of High St!

In the afternoon (I took my
lunch to the morning!)
where took me for a walk
We sat in an orchard &
looked. Most already -)
Can write to note this part is
terrible. inferno.

Wednesday 4th August 97

Read a bunch about all the
morning. Which was as usual
terribly hot. Theron David
conferred to Mrs. - appearing
a to have, which this hour
proceeds. She is making for
the summer house. In the
afternoon Father went to the
basspools, & I read to Mrs.
After tea Mary & George went
to practice cricket, & Mrs. &
I bought some cotton & knaps
as the town. Baking, baking,
baking - Mrs. wants to say that
he will come the first week or
Sept.

Thursday 5th August 97.

Went to Wana & bought food

in the morning - In the

afternoon we went out with

the boat to the

high ground. After a high fall

and hot water we got back

to find a telegram from

Bessie & had to answer it

stood at 0!

They had tea quickly & went
off to meet him... At

had had excited talk;

very Cliftonian & talkative.

Friday 6th August 97

stayed in a boat all the
morning. It began to rain
I was showing off a bit all
day. In the afternoon

the nets (which are the only
frame in the place) went
for a walk. I was

sat in a boat. & they went
into the village, where we
found sandhill

His son grows worse &
worse - after tea we developed
the chess produced cricket
& talked to father.

Saturday 7th August 97.

I had to work in the

morning. In the afternoon

We went with father to the
cricket ground to see the match
between Paiswick & Chatterham.
Chatterham were all out for 50
that Paiswick kept them by
the innings. George made

nothing. Fred came.
The Beck family arrived. Henry is
a bit worse than his sister.
We went there again.

Album 6.6. Negatives 2.6.
B&Ws printing frames 15 each.
Masks 6.2. Box of Eastmans slides
papsu 144 pieces 1.10. The
size of the frame is $3\frac{1}{2} \times 2\frac{5}{8}$.

Sunday
Saturday 8th Sept 97.

The numbers of books
have not yet been -

K 33 61914

K 33 61913

K 33 61912

K 33 61911 NYPL

this wonderful announcement
is received by the gift of £20
each which that Mania has
just made us. George has to
pay us £40 more. These
are the £10 notes.

Raised all day.

~~Sunday~~ Monday 9th August 97

Forgot what happened

This poor diary is in a
very bad way, but, strange
though it may seem, the time
is always so filled up here, that
I get very little time for
diarising - even if I wished to,
which I don't fancy when a
great deal to the whole process.
But the "great work" goes on
steadily, & has received several
approvals. I may read Vanity Fair
in Jan 98 -

~~Monday~~ Tuesday
~~Saturday~~ 10th August 97.

We stayed in all day
expecting Foxen to come
with Will & Siegf at
the time. They & Beryl
went to Chatterbox. It
has been very stuffy, with
occasional showings of
changing rays. With four
letters, & printed photographs
Foxen gradually proceeds. I
am in the 3rd volume now.

~~Wednesday~~
Tuesday 11th August 97.

Father went for a walk with
Fred in the afternoon. We went
out to catch a mythical Gomma
in the valley. But no traces of
the creatures were to be seen.
When I came back I stopped
in the village - after tea
the foreman (?) went to
practise in a chimney.
Gomma arrived to pay no a
visit. We photographed them.
We developed after they were
gone. Some rather good ones of
the birds etc.

Thursday
~~Wednesday~~ 12th August 97.

Father, went out with B2 & Co
again. George had broken his
bicycle & wanted to have it
repaired in town. So Bear,
Adrian & I took in
the pay last down to town -
a ^{NYPL} local drive - the very
hotting almost all the way: Bear
viciously whipping him up.
Came back at about 6.

Played cricket after tea:
Against the Adrian & Bear.
They beat us.

Friday
Thursday, 19th August 99.

It was fine in the morning

but rained steadily after
lunch till tea time.

After tea Popo and I

Then I went for a
big ride - the first since
we have been here, along
the Cheltenham road.

Depon Adam B. S. D.

Saturday
~~Friday~~ 14th August 97.

Wm. Allen Adrian & T.
Went down to the Strand
in the afternoon in the
very chairs they hired. Profie
& Bea had gone down
before to play a match
at Strand. NYPL He stopped in
then had a very good
hummid tea at a baker's, then
met the 529 - fairly punctual.
Brought Sally up in the trap -
She is very nice very pretty - rather
pudgy. Jack came to also.
He travelled from Sweden.

Sunday
Saturday 15th August 97.

In the afternoon we went out
for a walk after the
rain had stopped to the
Corte. After tea Jack
wrote a letter home
to Bob, to let him know
he had left there.

Monna woke up for
the first time in two days.

Monday 16th August 97.
~~Sunday~~

In the morning Sally

had a telegram to say

that Dick was in

London today - so in the

aft. at 3. We drove

over town & stood in a

queue for the Falcon.

NYPL

He will come to back

again.

Jack left early in the

morning.

Monday 17th August 97.

In the afternoon we went
for a walk to an old
house, which was a painted
a house with lions on the
gate posts, & a sundial —
they jumped into the moat
& floundered about there
on the way home.

Alfred & Ralph came
& were after imitating.
Saw a couple of seals!

Wednesday
Tuesday 18th August 97.

As the day is this
diary has been entirely
reflected - today, I must confess,

~~Wednesday the 2nd~~
Tuesday the 24th

I utterly forget what
has happened on all
these days NYPL It has
been vainly disorganizing, we
are alone for a wonder.

Thursday
~~Wednesday~~ 19th August 97.

The same thing must do
for today - Rain soon
raining: I read David Copperfield
to Nelson & Thord's today say.
I am in the 5th volume.

Friday
~~Thursday~~ 20th August 97.

Rein—

Negotiations with Christie
& Christie. Finally a
telegram to the War Office
arrived, forwarded by the
2.30.

NYPL

~~Friday~~ Saturday
Friday 21st August 97.

Adrian went down to Street
in the morning, & had lunch
there, met Charlie & came
back with him at about 3.30.
We started for Street together (
Werner & I) to meet Jack.
Had tea there together, &
met him & drove up together.
He looks better I think, though
they say they had a long
talk this evening, in the
summer house & relaxing hard.

Sunday
Saturday 22nd August 97.

~~2~~ We went out in
the afternoon to the
opposite hills -

Today is the day on
which Stella & Jack were
engaged a year ago -

We had Tether Stomach
People; which was very unhappy -
They are all in a tangle -
We can do nothing but set a

gun. Tether to Jack in
the summer house - And
different -

Monday
~~Sunday~~ 29th August 97.

~~In the~~ afternoon Charles
Wrote a & I drove to
Stroud to meet Bob.

She came (the 5.29).

We had tea in
Stroud, & drove up
afterwards -

On with Adrian
at the time. Rather mad.
Began Father's life of Farwell.

Tuesday ~~Monday~~
Saturday 24th August 97.

Winn & I bought 2 penny
pens - they looked so beautiful &
shiny in the postoffice window
that I could not resist them, &
we sat up a long long while
fixed & talked -

Bob & Adrian went to stand
about his bicycle - he did not come
back till 8.30. NYPL

Winn & I walked round &
went to tennis (even after
tennis (our custom nowadays)
& this was so nice thing
It is really a strange.

~~Monday~~ Wednesday
Sunday 25th August 97.

The first busy time by
we have had since our first
week here. — Hot still, &
true story.

At 2.30 we started for
Gloucester. We saw the
Cathedral there (I have
facts forgotten how to write —
& came back about 7.30
I shall here after his
Breakfast — ok fast as ever —
Disappointing.

Finished Adam Bede.

Charles writes to say that she will not
come as it would mean a extra journey, &
they are all coming to London at the end
of October. She has not been well
also. So after all this letter writing
she nothing comes of it!

Thursday

~~Wednesday~~ 26th August 97.

Rained most of the day.
In the afternoon we
went out for a most
gripping walk. Cecilia
discussed family & the whole
at great length - most
fascinating.

NYPL

Friday
~~Thursday~~ 27th August 97.

Rained.

We went out somewhere
I think; but = quite
forget

Saturday
Friday 28th August 97.

My Son & Charlie went
to play cricket at Midford
& we went to join
them there. But when we
arrived in Stord it
began to pour. My Dad in
the evening, had his &
his sack. Brown took
with him. ^{NYPL} Rain rain rain.
Bye 6th 1st of Good.

~~Saturday~~ ^{Sunday} 29th August 97.

Paper was happened.

Ying being as usual.

~~Monday~~
~~Sunday~~ 30th August 97

Where I drove down
with sack & George to
street before breakfast.
George came down after us
on his bicycle George
leaving with her bag behind.

NYPL

Monday
~~Monday~~ 31st August 97.

In the afternoon we
went down to Charlie
Watkins, the bagman
the valley and behaved
disgracefully.

Wednesday
~~Tuesday~~ 1st Sept. 97.

Myself was out and
think goodness! When was
there had a long month.
If my September too was
Rained almost all day
long.

NYPL

Thursday
~~Wednesday~~ 22d Sept. 97.

The rain it rained every day - &
now is no more to be
fear. Reading Wilson

Wickhamby, Froate, The
French Revolution, &
Letters of Wm. By.

Harriet & Cordelia went.

Friday
~~Thursday~~ 3rd Sept 97.

They & Gerald went to
Lymonds flat; had a most
disastrous day - missing trains
etc & finally caught nothing -
Jasbi so upset last night.
He was seen skating in the
park this morning but refused
to come down. The weather
has quite ^{NYPL} ~~been~~ ^{been} ahead.

The first fine day for weeks -
shining & very hot, but there is
sand in the sky.

We went to the Horseshoe with
E & F.

Saturday
Friday 4th Sept. 97.

Blowing hard & windy wet.
Jack hiked from Sunday
& got here about 6.

Sunday
Saturday 5th Sept. 97-

Rained all day, except
for an hour in the
afternoon when I went
I tramped town for a
very muddy walk.

NYPL

Monday
Sunday 16th Sept. 97.

Jack & Fred went.

In the afternoon.

We went for a long
walk with father - We
lost half a day, &
were altogether fatigued.

Monday
Monday 7th Sept 97.

They went to Cismar
to meet Harry a bicycle
back with him. He
drove down to Stroud to
get them & to present a
letter; & they came back -
Harry & they came about 8.
Bever Jane ^{NYPL} 24th. ~~Finished~~

Wednesday
~~Tuesday~~ 8th Sept 97.

Father & Harry went for
a walk in the afternoon.
We went to Charlie
Watkins, but fell into the
Gt. stream.

Thursday
Wednesday 9th Sept. 97.

We went with Dr Bellants
to Birdlip - had lunch
there, & afterwards sent a
Roman Viper.

NYPL

Friday
~~Thursday~~ 10th Sept. 97.

They went to ~~Sp~~read with
Hany

He lounped about.

People came.

Hany went.

Saturday
Friday

11th Sept. 97.

Wrote a J. Dooz to
Stood to meet Gerald.

Bought pocket briefs.

Cashed my first cheque for
£1.

I have 195. left.

NYPL

Jack arrived at dinner
time. The question is
"Shall we go to Corby or
not?"

out great question.

Sunday
Saturday 12th Sept. 97.

In the afternoon we went
to Painswick camp.

Debated the Corky Question &
father gave his consent - so
that we must consent to
J. H. Jack, after he. That
we had made up our minds
to go - He was pleased, I
think, as that it was obviously
the right thing to do. At
any rate it is settled which is
a great relief.

But it will be rather a
work - do the getting etc.

Monday
~~Sunday~~ 13th Sept 97.

They went to the usual Long
Train.

I forget what happened
the rest of the day. Great
clothes discussions between
Wina & me. Mah akoh -
what sort of female was he!

NYPL

Monday
Monday 14th Sept. 97.

Again I forget - this
poor diary is becoming muddled,
its death would be shorter &
less painful - never mind, we
will follow the year to its
end, & they fly diaries &
dramas into the corner - to
hurt & ruin & mists &
all creeping crawling eating destroying
creatures.

Wednesday
Tuesday 15th Sept. 97.

Neva & I went to
Strand to get some stuff.
Mr. S. H. had the long
car so we had to ~~to~~ tramp
on our feet. Bought things
here, they took the bus
back to paizwick.

Thursday
~~Wednesday~~ 16th. Sept. 97.

Forgot again what happened.

It is fairly fine now, & we
have taken a good many
photographs.

Friday
~~Monday~~ 17th Sept 97.

The mailboat came to tea.

~~Four photographs of them.~~

Reading the 5th vol. of Roads -

Engelberg, Sanz, &
Roy Roy. He stayed in all
day, & had a fire in NYPL
Wissas
room, over which we sat &
toasted. Letters from Margaret
He wrote a clothes letter.

Georgia came.

φ

Saturday
Friday 18th Sept 97.

Wrena & I drove back down
to Stock for the last time.
The good beast has much improved
since we came here - today he beat
all records, & trotted with hardly a
stop - He has broken his
several walkings up hills, & he is
far more sensitive to the whip & the
voice. He got there in half an hour.
He had tea at our usual shop,
& then went & met Gerald &
Jack. The William Darwins came
down by the late train. He drove
back again in wonderful style.
Jack looks very well - Gerald looking
fat.

Sunday
~~Saturday~~ 19th Sept 97.

In the afternoon Fred came &

went out with father.

George Wisse & I took

some photographs of the chess yard

& ducks. We saw a

kingfisher down on the stream,

& a rooster.

Father dined with the St Paul
Paddlers.

Monday

Sunday 20th Sept 97.

They went back as usual.

I forget what happened

afterwards

This is most disagreeable
Rept!

Tuesday
~~Monday~~ 21st Sept. 97.

They went in the afternoon
was a & I drove him
down to the station - He
forgot all his bags - his
dog's book & his topped -
We left him in Street, &
they came back - our last
for a time with ^{NYPL} Henry.
The Darwins & Baddisley's
came to tea afterwards.

Wednesday
Tuesday 22nd Sept. 97.

Rainy - drizzle a mist & cold.
Packed up the morning - &
put back books & rearranged
the house. Generally they
at 2.15. We drove off to
Shrewsbury & departed.

Footpath to Paiswick &
all its glories - the beautiful
Shrewsbury, the village the
Chesham Road, & all the
scenery & woods that we have
before us to all the way
long right back to the house
about 6 - 10 miles. 5 & 5
to meet us at Badbury Hill -
Very strange & curious - the room
all done up now.

Thursday
~~Wednesday~~ 23rd Sept. 99.

Wm went to the jewelry

the morning. Adrian & I

bought a stylograph for him in

High St, & he walked in

the garden. Something very

hot & stuff "the air is just"

as A. says ^{NYPL} miserably.

~~In the afternoon~~ Afterwards when

Wessie came in we went to

Margaret's M.S. & she took us

to various shops & we bought

innumerable clothes. In the

afternoon letter. As that all

our buying is finished is nearly -

~~Friday~~
~~Thursday~~ 24th Sept. 97.

In the morning I dressed Mrs. & A. & Maria (I am fearful Aunt Mary, so I put it off by this way to show my utter selfishness) to Regent St. & there with friends among excitement chase a rib for my men. When we came home I found it was too fine - in the despoil of that moment!

So after lunch where we planned to go to a cat another one. We went over to Jack's & I asked us to go with him to Kelt's to choose papers for 14 V.G. At 4:30 we got away, passed to Meeks in the Br. & I got setting boards - they on to Regent St. where we were to meet at another rib & got the host stopping a beautiful one.

Saturday
~~Friday~~ 25th Sept 47.

We started from Euston at 11.30.
Gerald came with us to the
station, & saw us provided with
papers etc. We had lunch in
the Bar & also tea. We saw to
Cortice at 5.30 - & took the
train into ^{NYPL} Witheral. We arrived
at Corky at about 6. Mrs Kelly &
Susan Lushington left.

Three long drives. Everything wanders
stray. Jack unhappy. Old Mrs
Schy. Mrs Kelly's reactions & rather
unpleasant, Susan's behaviour &
very pleasant - W. & A.S. seem
a nuisance.

Sunday
Saturday 26th Sept 97.

We walked by the river, which
is most beautiful - jumping
over stones & splashing &
laughing & thoroughly enjoying
themselves with Jack. in

the morning. The rest went to
church. Susan & Dr. Hill
out for lunch. After lunch
we went out again with
Jack - everything is miserable &
cold. When did we ever come -
Jack does not very much want to.
Susan played after dinner which
was nice.

Thursday
Sunday 27th Sept 47.

He went to Lanes Cove Church
in the morning. It is about 10
miles off. Joe Mills took a
wreck for Christopher Howard's
grave. Why should he do such
things? He has heard all about
him from her. ^{NYPL} which I don't
at all like on Joe Mills Joe
Mills what are you made of?
After tea we walked down the
river to the gate & the hills
Fishing - But they caught
nothing. Supper after dinner in
got a mouse & an M. D.

~~Monday~~
Tuesday 28th Sept 97

Went to get the press ~~in~~ in
the train with Jack, &
traveled back to Colby.

Susan went.

Wednesday
Thursday 29th Sept. 97.

Went to Custer with
Mrs. Halls

NYPL

Thursday
Wednesday 30th Sept 97.

Went to island to the Roman
wall with Jack.

Friday 1st October.

Visited Jack Fisher. What is

Indraheim. Took photos.

Lord & Lady Christopher to dinner

Dinner awful.

Saturday 2nd October.

Came home - Thanks for the
the food!

This week has been most
awful & oppressive.

Mr. Stills is _____

Mr. Stills _____

Jack shut up, everything

Grand & comfortable.

I am thankful to be back.

Sunday 3rd October.

We went to see Mr. Fisher who is
not well, with Gerald. But he
was out.

NYPL

Monday 4th October.

Tuesday 5th October.

NYPL

Wednesday 6th October.

Thurs Dec 7th October

NYPL

Friday 8th October.

Saturday 9th October.

NYPL

Sunday 10th October.

Holmes & Raepk are being

revised in J. W. H.

Monday 11th October.

NYPL

Tuesday 12th October.

Wednesday 13th October.

NYPL

Thursday 14th October.

Friday 15th October.

NYPL

Saturday 16th October.

Today is Saturday the 13th of November.
What a skip! But the day is
so like another that I never
write about them. Very cloudy
to cold day. Jack steps with
us till 14 P.M. is ready.

Jack is ready, except when a to
hot still.

Life is a hard business - one
needs a shoulder across them - &
that no has not yet!

Sunday 17th Oct.

NYPL

Monday 18th Oct.

Tuesday 19th
Wednesday 20th
Thursday 21st
Friday 22nd
Saturday 23rd
Sunday 24th
Monday 30th
Tuesday 31st

= Blank.

~~Wednesday~~

Monday 1st

Tuesday 2nd

~~Wednesday~~ 3rd

Thursday 4th

Friday 5th

Saturday 6th

Sunday 7th

Monday 8th

Tuesday 9th

Wednesday 10th Lamoureaux.

Thursday 11th

Friday 12th — Hamlet

Saturday 13th

Blank also

Saturday, November 28th

Just had my papers sent out - 24.

is part of work. But of
anything worthy of writing down
letters before 1898. It shall be
sent in, no or the remaining
papers.

NYPL

The letters are in France for
the weights. Peace is long, in
January, to start a publication
from a bookwork &c.

Maui ch. is to be received in
February - a thousand notes of
Exclamation.

Sunday December 12th.

Mr. Madis, heretofore come from
and. Not great success of
a Doctor has been here for a
week - ended up with a
long discontinue upon his duty to
his wants - spent today at
Gedreghes - & that a
reprehensible set of long
pompos. working in intelligent
debtless.

Rainy day. Poor as
Cubs dying -

Saturday. January 1st 1898

I write this morning what would
have fifty hundred written last
night. But my diary has been
been so full of stated rules!

How they come the "Finis" that
a volume of meagre not be written
must that work & say in to my
hand to resist the few sentences that
naturally cling to it. But this will be
soon. There is a volume of fairly
acute life (the first really word
NYPL
life (the first really) ended looked
& set away. And another & another
& another set to come. Or don't
they are very long, & I have cowardly
thoughts when I look at them.
Still, I suppose I had on - by next
being some they work the same - &
Milestones, they shall. After meals
that as destiny he is overthrown, &
the same must to be taken away by

as. Kuno is like giving us sack rice, &
we must do our best with it. God bless us
too. Sweet love - & an answered
prayer too!

The End of 1897.

Christmas Day Saturday December 25th

Madame came on the 31st of December.
Disrupted the University!

Meeting of Entomological Society.

W. President.

E. H. S. Librarian

J. F. S. Larva Group

A. B. Sideray Chairman & Treasurer.

Adj. report on the Committee.

NYPL

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